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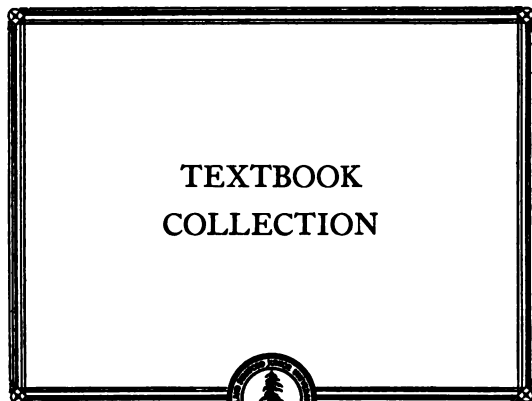
MUSIC COURSE
MELODIC
FOURTH
READER

FREDERIC H. RIPLEY
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MELODIC FOURTH READER

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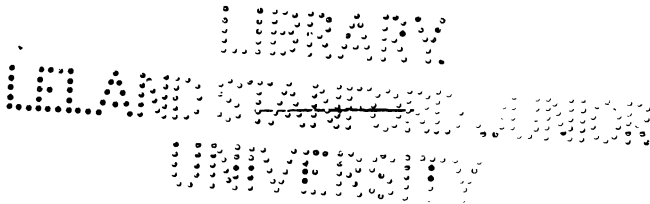
FREDERIC H. RIPLEY

PRINCIPAL OF THE LONGFELLOW SCHOOL, BOSTON

AND

THOMAS TAPPER

LECTURER ON MUSIC AT THE INSTITUTE OF MUSICAL ART
OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK



NEW YORK . CINCINNATI . CHICAGO
AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY

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MELODIC FOURTH READER

W. P. 3

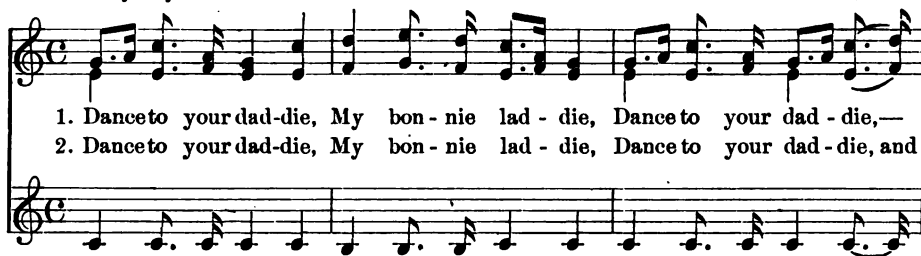
YRASELL
ROBIL. BROTHAP. WA. BL
VT. 25. 1910

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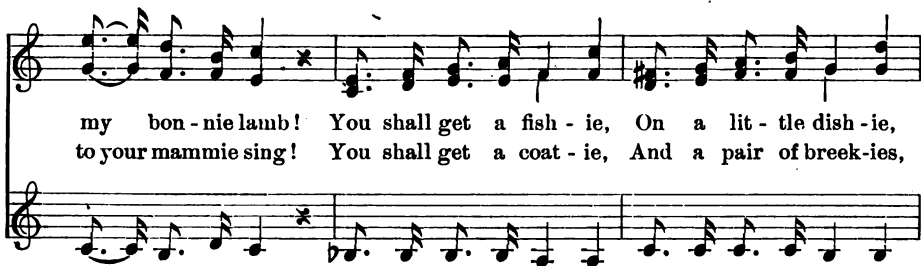
NORTH-COUNTRY SONG.

Nursery Rhymes.

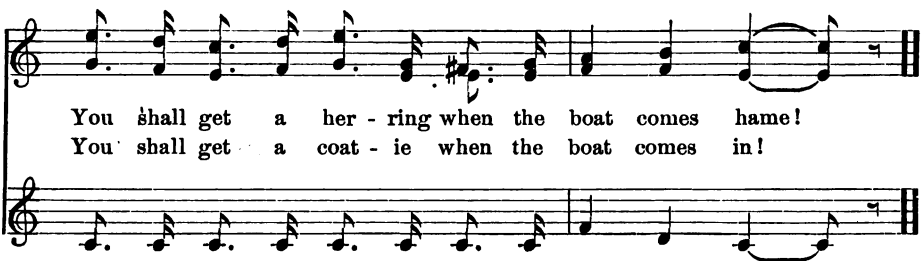
H. L. HEARTZ.



1. Danceto your dad-die, My bon - nie lad - die, Dance to your dad - die,—
2. Danceto your dad-die, My bon - nie lad - die, Dance to your dad - die, and



my bon - nie lamb! You shall get a fish - ie, On a lit - tle dish - ie,
to your mammie sing! You shall get a coat - ie, And a pair of breech-ies,



You shall get a her - ring when the boat comes hame!
You shall get a coat - ie when the boat comes in!

Study in Tone and Phrasing.

Mark the meter carefully, and observe the phrasing. Make a careful study of the intervals from the scale on the blackboard.

Solfeggio.

FERD. SIEBER. Op. 92.

mf *dolce.*

mf *p ritard.*

ritard.

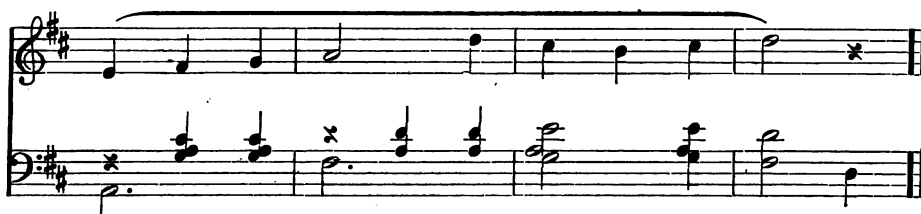
1

2

Do ro - e - o - do

The Scale.

Sing, not too fast, paying strict attention to marking the meter correctly, and to the phrasing.



Mel. Fourth Rd.

CAREFREE.

German Folksong.
 Art. by GRANVILLE BANTOCK.

Allegretto.

1. All bloom-ing in beau-ty the flow'r-ets are seen On the
 2. Kind spring gives a par-ty and bids us be gay, To the
 3. There's none to his bid-ding will sure-ly say nay, He

hills and in the val-leys where woodlands are green, Kind spring gives a party and
 mu-sic of zeph-yrs we'll dance care a-way. There's none to his bid-ding will
 fought gloom-y win-ter and chased him a-way. Then off in the fields and the

bids us be gay, To mu-sic of the for-est we'll dance care a-way.
 sure-ly say nay, He fought gloomy win-ter and chased him a-way.
 wood-lands to roam, When bells of eve are sound-ing re-turn-ing to home.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

THE SAVOYARD'S SONG.

Andante.

JOHN HULLAH.

1. Far a - way, far a - way, By Ge - ne - va's blue
 2. Far a - way, far a - way, One morn flew our
 3. Far a - way, far a - way, One heart - brok - en

wa - ter, in glad - ness we dwelt; Kind hands there ca -
 fa - ther's light ves - sel in pride; But the storm gath - ered
 moth - er gazed out on the wave. O'er her chil - dren she


ressed us, Sweet voi - ces there blest us, As low at our
 o'er, And his bark came no more. Our fa - ther's bones
 sighed, For her hus - band she died. On Ge - ne - va's green

ves - per de - vo - tions we knelt, Far a - way!
 lie in Ge - ne - va's blue tide, Far a - way!
 bank is our moth - er's cold grave, Far a - way!

O VALES WITH SUNLIGHT SMILING!


FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY.

p




1. O vales with sun - light smil - ing! O leaf - y wood - land
 2. The woods have whis - p'ring mu - sic That mur - murs in mine
 3. But I, a - las! must leave ye, Bright woods and va! - leys

p




f



shades! What joy, when morn is beam - ing, To wan - der 'mid your
 ear Kind tho'ts of truth and du - ty, My fu - ture life to
 gay, To wan - der forth a stran - ger, 'Mid lands far, far a -

f



The town and all its
 'Tis na - ture's truth - ful
 Yet ev - er in my



glades. The town and all . . . its pleas - ures
 cheer. 'Tis na - ture's truth - ful lan - guage
 way. Yet ev - er in . . . my dream - ings



Mel. Fourth Rd.

f No charms for me dis - close; But *pp* 'mid the syl - van
That breathes in ev'r - y tone, And did we mind the
Your light shall still re - main, To *pp* guide my wa - v'ring

But
And
To

for - est My heart finds sweet re - pose, But *f* 'mid the
warn - ings, Pure joy would be our own, And did we
foot - steps O'er life's dark, track - less plain, To guide my

But
And
To

'mid the syl - van for - est My heart finds sweet re - pose.
did we mind the warn - ings Pure joy would be our own.
guide my wa - v'ring foot - steps O'er life's dark, track - - less plain.

syl - van for - est My heart . . . finds sweet re - pose.
mind the warn - ings, Pure joy . . . would be our own.
wa - v'ring foot - steps O'er life's . . . dark, track-less plain.

'mid the syl - van for - est My heart finds sweet re - pose.
did we mind the warn - ings Pure joy would be our own.
guide my wa - v'ring foot - steps, O'er life's dark, track - - less plain.

ONWARD!

Tempo di marcia.

J. WEPF.



1. On - ward! on - ward! on - ward! Let the mot - to ring a-round
 2. On - ward! on - ward! on - ward! None who would be ful - ly blest
 3. On - ward! on - ward! on - ward! Why should e - vil of the past



Far as hu - man life is found! On - ward! on - ward! on - ward!
 In their pres - ent state may rest. On - ward! on - ward! on - ward!
 Thro' the end - less fu - ture last? On - ward! on - ward! on - ward!



Since the roll - ing world be - gan, By its might - y Mak - er's plan,
 If you lit - tle know, be wise. Strive to high - er tho'ts to rise!
 As the shad - ows of the night Flee be - fore the com - ing light,



Mel. Fourth Rd.

This the changeless law has been— Still for all one need is seen—'Tis
If in learn-ing's fane you dwell, Sloth must not your zeal dis-pel, But
Van-ish vice and ig - no-rance! Let the right and truth ad-vance Still

On - ward! on - ward! on - ward! one need is seen—'Tis

With full tone.

on - ward! on - ward! Ev - er on - - ward!

on - ward!

Solfeggio.

(THE TRIADS.)

FLORENCE MARSHALL.

With a regular, swinging motion.

Mel. Fourth Rd.



Mel. Fourth Rd.

ALL THINGS BRIGHT.

JOHN KEBLE.

1. All things bright and beau-ti - ful, All crea-tures great and small,
 2. The tall trees in the green-wood, The pleas-ant sum-mer sun,

All things wise and won-der-ful, The good God made them all.
 Ripe fruits in the gar - den— He made them ev'r - y one.

Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings, He
 He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell How

made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.
 great is God Al - might - y, Who hath made all things well,

Mel. Fourth Rd.

THE POSTILION.

1. Tra ra, tra ra, tra ra, tra ra! With sound of my
 2. Tra ra, tra ra, tra ra, tra ra! I has - ten a -
 3. Tra ra, tra ra, tra ra, tra ra! Wher - ev - er I

horn a - wak - ing the morn, I gal - lop a - long with a
 way, and nev - er de - lay, No time can I find to be
 roam, I make it my home, I chat - ter with Pol - ly or

clat - ter; My spir - it - ed hors - es all spur - ring would scorn, No
 i - dle; The dull - ards who drow - si - ly doze in the day, Should
 Nan - cy; My heart is as light as the feath - er - y foam, The

whip - ping or urg - ing they need in the mat - ter, But
 make the ac - quaint - ance of sad - dle and bri - dle, Then
 North and the South are a - like to my fan - cy, My

on-ward they go, No wea-ri-ness know, Tra la la, Tra la la, tra la! .
 life would be new, With something to do, Tra la, Tra la, tra la! .
 song is as free, As mu-sic can be, Tra la, Tra la, tra la! .

Solfeggio.

Introducing Chromatics.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

Study in Tone and Phrasing with Divided Beat.

Mark the meter carefully and observe the phrasing. (Make a careful study of the intervals from a scale on the blackboard.)



mf *animato.* FERD. SIEBER.

un poco marcato.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

THE MILL STREAM AND THE MOUNTAIN RILL.

A. MARY A. R. DOBSON.

With full tone.

1. The mill stream by the
2. But high up - on the

p *cres.* *f*

wa - ter - dam Comes roar - ing, rush - ing down; It
moun - tain side, The moun - tain stream - let sings; Through

foams and hiss - es as it goes Through - out the bus - y
sweet bright flow'rs from star to star, It leaps on foam - y

town. And round and round the mill wheel turns, To
wings. It sings a song most rare - ly sweet, In

grind the grain to dust; "I flow, I flow," the
ac - cents clear and low; "I flow, I flow," the

mill stream says, "I flow be - cause I must. I
stream - let says, "Be - cause I love to flow. I

flow, I flow," The millstream says, "I flow be - cause I must." And
flow, I flow," The stream-let says, "Be - cause I love to flow." And

round and round the mill stream turns To grind the grain to dust; "I

flow, I flow," the mill stream says, "I flow be - cause I must."

MINE BE A COT.

mf

1. Mine be a cot be-side the hill, A bee-hive's hum shall soothe my
 2. The swal-low oft be-neath my thatch Shall twit-ter from her clay built

ear, shall soothe my ear, A wil-low-y brook that
 nest, her clay built nest, Oft shall the pil-grim

p

ear, hum shall soothe my ear, hum shall soothe my ear; A wil-low-y
 nest, from her clay built nest, from her clay built nest; Oft shall the

ear, shall soothe my ear; A
 nest, her clay built nest; Oft

turns the mill
 lift the latch

brook that turns, that turns the mill With many a fall shall lin-ger near.
 pil-grim, pil-grim lift the latch And share my meal a wel-come guest.

wil-low-y brook that turns the mill
 shall the pil-grim lift the latch

LITTLE THINGS.

H. L. HEARTZ.



1. The seed set in the gar - den Be-comes a love - ly flow'r, . . It
 2. The ti - ny lit - tle a - corn Be-comes an oak at last, . . And
 3. As flow'rs grow up from seeds, As oaks from a - corns spring, . E'en



o - pens in the sun - light Or twines a - bout the bower. It
 chil - dren swing up - on its boughs When man - y years are past. Though
 so from kind - ly words and deeds Grows man - y a love - ly thing. They



bear - eth ten - der blos - soms, In beau - ty it is drest, . . And,
 now it looks so might - y, And branch - es hath so tall, . . Oh,
 still the an - gry pas - sions, They break the stub - born will, . . And



though at last its grace is past, How man - y it hath blest.
 yet we know, ere it did grow, It was an a - corn small.
 earth so sweet, where these do meet, Be - comes yet sweet - er still.



The Tone Fl.



SONG OF SPRING.

G. MATTHAI.

*Happily.**mf*

1. In the rush - es, lark and thrush - es Sing their song of spring a -
2. Breez-es blow - ing, mead - ows glow - ing, Fra-grant gar-dens turn - ing
3. Lambs are bleat - ing, clouds are fleet - ing On the sea of blue un -
4. All of pleas - ure's full - est meas - ures Come in sun-shine and in



gain, While the moun-tains from their foun-tains Send their wa - ters o'er the
green, Glan-cing shal - lows, sil - v'ry swal-lows, In the flash of sun-light
roll'd; Spring re-turn - ing, rest-less yearning Drives us out in - to the
rain; Peace-ful joy with - out al - loy Will make thy heart to beat a -



main, While the mountains from their fountains Send their waters o'er the main.
sheen, Glan-cing shal-lows, sil-v'ry swallows, In the flash of sunlight sheen.
wold, Spring re - turn-ing, rest-less yearn-ing Drives us out in - to the wold.
gain, Peace-ful joy with-out al - loy Will make thy heart to beat a - gain.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

RING THE BELLS OF MERCY.

H. L. HEARTZ.



1. Ring the bells of mer - cy, . there is hope to - day,
2. Join in deeds of kind - ness, life will be more sweet; . .
3. While in - jus - tice lin - gers with its cru - el blight, . .
4. Speaking for the speech - less, lift the load of woe,



Souls are growing no - bler ev'r - y hour; Jus-tice, like an an - gel,
 Help the helpless round us ev'r - y - where, To our own or stran-gers,
 And its dai - ly tor - ture at our door, Live the rule of beau - ty,
 Plain the path of du - ty we shall find, Working all to - geth - er,



watch-es o'er our way, . Guides us dai - ly - on - ward by its power.
 in our home or street, . Let the dumb and weak ones have our care.
 Gold-en rule of light, . 'Till the reign of cru - el - ty is o'er.
 'till the world shall know . "Peace on earth, good will to all man - kind."



BIRD SONG.

A. J. FOXWELL.

B. BRAHMIG.

mf *cres.* *f*

1. Why, lit - tle bird, is your sing - ing so loud? O why?
 2. Say, lit - tle bird, as your heart o - ver-flows, For whom?

O For why? whom?

mf *cres.* *f*

Is it be - cause of your notes you are proud? O why?
 When in a rap - ture of glad - ness it glows. For whom?

O For

f

. . . . "No pride have I in sound - ing song. I pour my joy - ous
 "My heart is full of ec - sta - sy, Which bub - bles forth in

why? whom?

ritard. *D.C. v. 2.*

trills a - long, And yet I know not why I'm sing - ing."
 mel - o - dy, No thought have I for whom I'm sing - ing."

3. Where, lit - tle bird, is the theme of your lays, O where? . . .

O where?

Where is the source of such rap - tur - ous praise, O where? . . .

O

... The world is full of glo - rious light; Wher-e'er I fly its

where?

scenes are bright, And there I find the song I'm sing - ing."

I'm sing - ing."

The Triads in Solfeggio.

Lively.

The musical score consists of two systems of two staves each. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 3/4. The first system contains two measures. The second system contains two measures, with the second measure ending with a double bar line. The third system contains two measures, with the second measure ending with a double bar line. The fourth system contains two measures, with the second measure ending with a double bar line. The notation includes various note values, rests, and accidentals.


PRAISE THE LORD.

FRANZ ABT.

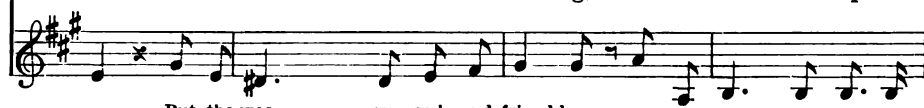
The musical score is for a hymn in 3/4 time, key of D major (two sharps). It features two systems of two staves each. The first system includes dynamic markings: *f* (forte) and *p* (piano), and a crescendo marking *cres.*. The second system continues the melody. Below the first system, there are two lines of lyrics corresponding to the two staves.

1. Praise the Lord! His love is end-less, He His own will ne'er for -
 2. Praise the Lord! His gra-cious bless-ing Decks the Spring with rar-est

Mel. Fourth Rd.



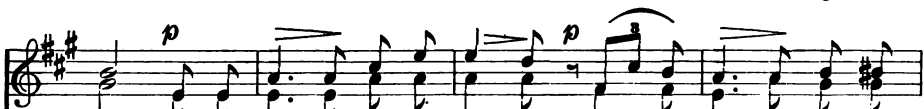
sake, But the wea-ry, sad, and friendless, Will He to . . His bos-om
hues, And his Fa-ther-hand ca-ress-ing, Fills the flow'r-et cup with





But the wea - - ry, sad, and friend-less,
And his Fa - - ther-hand ca-ress-ing,




take; Praise the Lord! His love is ten-der; Af-ter tem-pest's storm-y
dew; Praise the Lord! His aid re-new-eth All who from His guid-ance

might; Greener glows the summer's splendor, Bright-er shines the rain-bow's
stray; And with peace His might en-du-eth Those who walk the nar-row

light; Greener glows the summer's splendor, Brighter shines the rainbow's light.
way, And with peace His might en-du-eth, Those who walk the nar-row way.



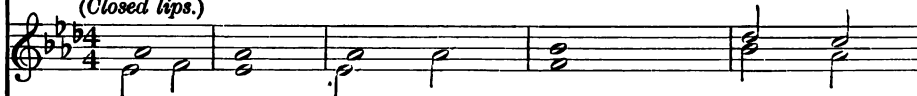
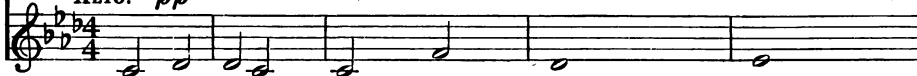
HOME.

COLIN STERNE.
SOPRANO SOLO.

H. ERNEST NICHOL.

Andante con moto. p

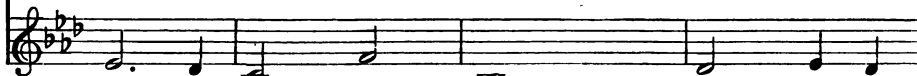
1. The thought of home, when far a-way, Is like an an-gel's
2. The thought of home is like a breeze That cools the fe-ver'd
3. The thought of home, that home di-vine Deep down in ev'r - y

1ST AND 2D SOPRANO.
(Closed lips.)ALTO. *pp*

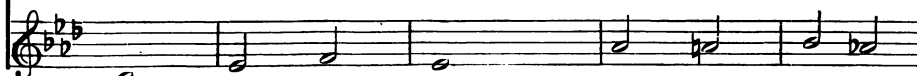
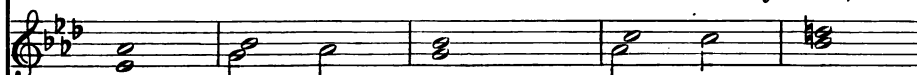
(Closed lips.)



song, It comes to us at close of day, And makes the wea - ry
 brain, And like the rust - ling of the trees, Or murm - ring of the
 soul, Is like the calm of e - ven - shine, Where gen - tle wa - ters



strong. It bless - es with its heav'n - ly strain The sail - or on the sea, And
 main. Like them it has a se - cret sweet, A mean - ing un - ex - press'd, A
 roll. Like ex - iles in a land of dreams We mor - tals dai - ly roam; But



rall.

makes him feel a child a-gain, Up - on his moth - er's knee.
 prom - ise of a last - ing home, Where longing turns to rest.
 oh! how pre - cious are the gleams Of that e - ter - nal home.

rall.

a tempo.

pp

O sweet-est thought to all who roam! O

pp

ppp

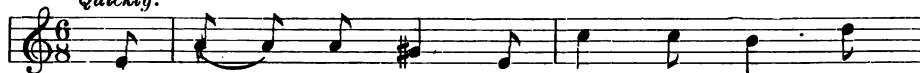
fair - est dream, . . the dream of home!

ppp

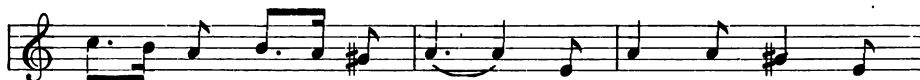
THE MILLER OF THE DEE.

CHARLES KINGSLEY.

Old English Air.

Quickly.

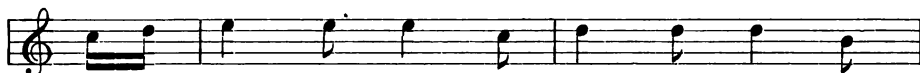
1. There was a jol - ly mil - ler once Lived
 2. I live by my mill, she is to me Like



on the riv - er Dee; . He worked and sung from
 par - ent, child, and wife; I would not change my



morn till night, No lark . more blithe than he. .
 sta - tion For an - y oth - er in life. .



And . this the bur - den of his song For
 No law - yer, sur - geon, or doc - tor E'er



ev - er used to be: . I care for no - bod - y,
 had a groat from me; And I care for no - bod - y,



no, not I, If . no - bod - y cares for me. . .

Mel, Fourth Rd.

Tone Study Involving Fi, and the Divided Beat.

Mark the meter carefully, and observe the phrasing. Copy the preliminary study on the board, and practice it carefully before taking the new study.

1
Do ti do

3
Sol fi sol

FERD. SIEBER. Op. 93.

p *mf*

animato

Mel. Fourth Rd.

IF WITH ALL YOUR HEARTS.

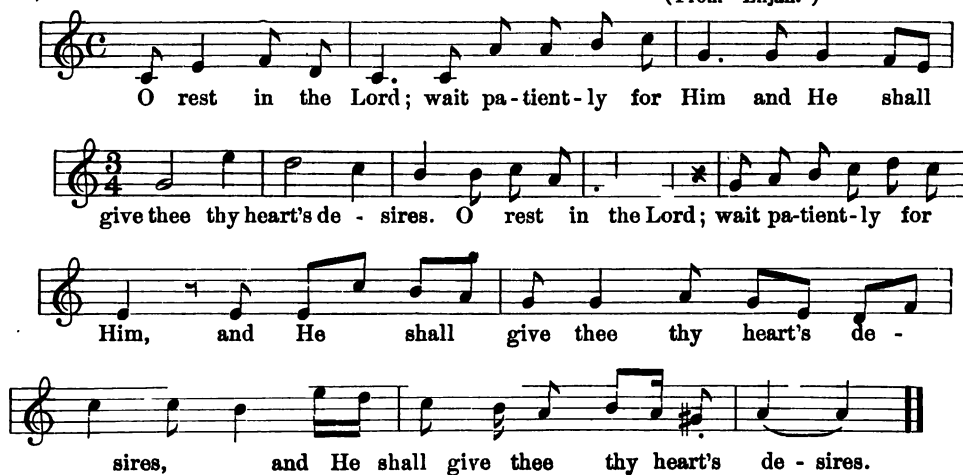
FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY.
(From "Elijah.")



If with all your hearts ye tru-ly seek Me, ye shall ev-er sure-ly
find Me. Thus saith our God. If with all your hearts ye tru-ly
seek Me, Ye shall ev-er sure-ly find Me.
Thus saith our God, Thus. . saith our God.

O REST IN THE LORD.

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY.
(From "Elijah.")



O rest in the Lord; wait pa-tient-ly for Him and He shall
give thee thy heart's de - sires. O rest in the Lord; wait pa-tient-ly for
Him, and He shall give thee thy heart's de -
sires, and He shall give thee thy heart's de - sires.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

Studies in Minor.



CANON.

Poco allegretto.

Mel. Fourth Rd.



Mel. Fourth Rd.

THE FOUNTAIN.

J. R. LOWELL.



1. In - to the sun - shine, Full of the light, . Leap - ing and
2. In - to the star - light, Rush - ing in spray, . Hap - py at
3. Glad of all weath - ers, Still seem - ing best, . . Up - ward or
4. Cease - less as - pir - ing, Cease - less con - tent, . . Dark - ness or



flash - ing From morn till night! In - to the moon - light,
 mid - night, And hap - py by day! Ev - er in mo - tion,
 down - ward Mo - tion thy rest; Full of a na - ture
 sun - shine Thy el - e - ment; Glo - ri - ous foun - tain!



Whit - er than snow, Wav - ing so flow'r - like When the winds blow!
 Blithe - some and cheer - y, Still climb - ing heav'n - ward, Nev - er a - wea - ry:
 Noth - ing can tame, Changed ev'r - y mo - ment, Ev - er the same:
 Let my heart be . . Fresh, changeful, con - stant, Up - ward like thee!



Mel. Fourth Rd.

WITH THE STARS.

FRANZ ABT.

Lento.

1. With the stars is peace a - bid - ing, With the stars rest end - eth
 2. With the stars is faith a - bid - ing, With the stars hope die - eth
 3. With the stars is love a - bid - ing, From the stars it pass - eth

p *pp*

p cres.

not, If for these on earth thou long - est, To the stars let long - ing
 not; Heav'n it - self to thee is o - pen, If thy hope but up - ward
 not, Let each up - ward in - spi - ra - tion To the stars a - bove thee

p cres.

f

float, If for these on earth thou longest, To the stars let long - ing float.
 float, Heav'n it - self to thee is o - pen, If thy hope but up - ward float.
 float, Let each up - ward as - spi - ra - tion To the stars a - bove thee float.

f

ON THE BANKS OF ALLAN WATER.

C. E. HORN.

Andante moderato.

1. On the banks of Al - lan Wa - ter, When the sweet spring-time did
 2. On the banks of Al - lan Wa - ter, When brown Au - tumn spread its
 3. On the banks of Al - lan Wa - ter, When the win - ter snow fell



1. On the banks of Al - lan Wa - ter, When the sweet spring-time did
 2. On the banks of Al - lan Wa - ter, When brown Au - tumn spread its
 3. On the banks of Al - lan Wa - ter, When the win - ter snow fell



fall, Was the mil - ler's love - ly daugh - ter Fair - est of them
 store, There I saw the mil - ler's daugh - ter, But she smiled no
 fast, Still was seen the mil - ler's daugh - ter, Chill - ing blew the



fall, Was the mil - ler's love - ly daugh - ter Fair - est, fair - est of them
 store, There I saw the mil - ler's daugh - ter, But she smiled, she smiled no
 fast, Still was seen the mil - ler's daugh - ter, Chill - ing blew the, blew the



all. For his bride a sol - dier sought her, And a win - ning tongue had
 more. For the sum - mer grief had bro't her, And the sol - dier false was
 blast; But the mil - ler's love - ly daugh - ter, Both from cold and care was



all. For his bride a sol - dier sought her, And a win - ning tongue had
 more; For the sum - mer grief had brought her, And the sol - dier false was
 blast; But the mil - ler's love - ly daugh - ter, Both from cold and care was



he; On the banks of Al-lan Wa - ter None so gay as she.
 he; On the banks of Al-lan Wa - ter None so sad as she.
 free: On the banks of Al-lan Wa - ter, There a corpse lay she.



he; On the banks of Al - lan Wa - ter None so gay . . as she.
 he; On the banks of Al - lan Wa - ter None so sad . . as she.
 free: On the banks of Al - lan Wa - ter, There a corpse lay she.

LAND OF OUR FATHERS.



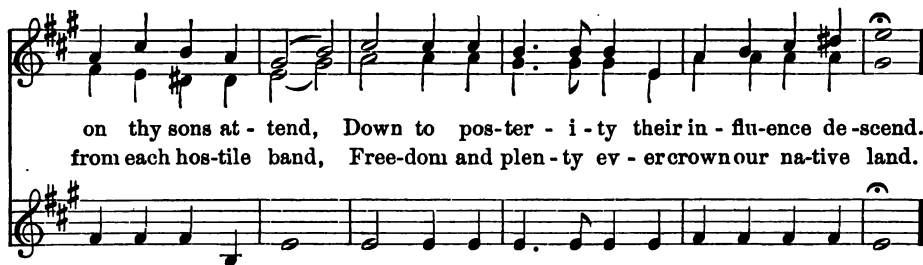
1. Land of our fa - thers, where-so-e'er we roam, Land of our
 2. Though oth - er climes may bright-er hopes ful - fill, Land of our



birth, to us thou still art home! Peace and pros - per - i - ty
 birth, we ev - er love thee still; Heaven shield our hap - py home



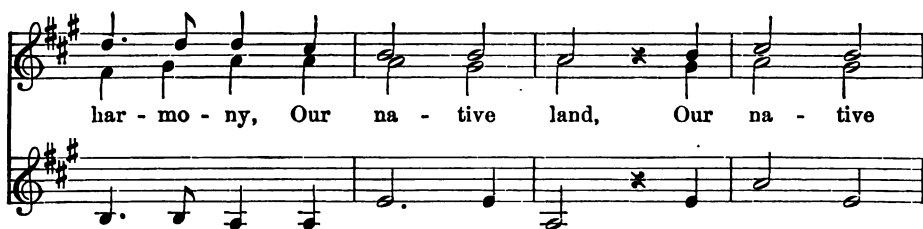
Mel. Fourth Rd.



on thy sons at - tend, Down to pos - ter - i - ty their in - flu - ence de - scend.
from each hos - tile band, Free - dom and plen - ty ev - er crown our na - tive land.



All then in - vi - ting, hearts and voi - ces join - ing, Sing we in



har - mo - ny, Our na - tive land, Our na - tive



land, our na - tive land, Our na - tive land, our na - tive land.

Study in Tone Including Dotted Quarter Note and Fi.

Mark the meter carefully, and observe the phrasing. Copy the preliminary study on the board, and practice it carefully before taking the new study.



FERD. SIEBER. Op. 94.



Mel. Fourth Rd.

BEGONE! DULL CARE.

English Air, 17th Century.

Allegretto.

f *mp* *f*

1. Be-gone! dull care, . . I prith-ee, be-gone from me, . . Be-
 2. O, too much care . . Will make a young man turn gray, . And

f *mp* *mp* *mf*

gone! dull care, You and I shall nev-er a-gree. . . Long
 too much care . . Will turn an old man to clay. . . My

f

time hast thou been tar-ry-ing here, And faint thou would'st me kill, . But i'
 wife shall dance and I . . will sing, So mer-ri-ly pass the day, . . For I

f



faith, . . . dull . . . care, . . . Thou nev - er shall have thy will. .
hold it one of the wis - est things To drive dull care a - way. .

Melodies for Rapid Sight Reading.

1 *Allegretto.*




2 *Allegro.*






Mel. Fourth Rd.

Study for Two Voices.



Mel. Fourth Rd.

THE MOUNTAIN CHAPEL.

FRANZ ABT.

*Andantino.**mf*

1. Up - on the hill - top a cha - pel stands ; It looks through lime-trees a -
2. Its faith - ful watch o'er the vale we mark, With heav'n - ly greet - ing thro' -
3. O moun-tain cha - pel, thy cross ap - pears, When wrapped in fra-grance the

mf

cross the lands ; Its bell's clear mu - sic in - vites to
 out the dark : It ev - er points to the stead - fast
 ev'n - ing nears, Thy bell's clear mu - sic in - vites to

p

prayer, And bless - ings are borne on the gen - tle air. .
 sky, And heav'n-ward up - lifts the de - ject - ed eye. .
 prayer ; In that which thou giv - est my heart would share.

*p**cres.**f**poco rit.*

LIGHT OF HEART.

W. VERE MINGARD.
March time.

F. W. FARRINGTON. (Arr.)

1. As o'er the road of life we jour-ney, Light our hearts, for we
2. As o'er the road of life we jour-ney, Light our hearts, for we

have no fear; On-ward and up-ward still we tra-vel,
have no fear; On-ward and up-ward still we tra-vel,

Safe are we though the foe be near. Safe are we,
Safe are we though the foe be near. Gay-ly march,
Not too loud.

we,
on,
safe are we, for we're arm'd with truth and hon-or,
gay-ly march, for all life is spread be-fore us,

Truth will aye pre-vail,
 Clouds, how-ev - er dark.

Aye pre-vail, aye pre-vail, and hon - or is un -
 Clouds, tho' dark, clouds, tho' dark, dis-play a sil - ver

Con - science is our guide,
 Though the road be rough,

fail - ing, Is our guide, is our guide, a
 lin - ing, Road be rough, road be rough, and

guide we all will fol - low, For - - - ward, then, we
 sol - i - tude sur - round us, Brave - - - ly march we

For - ward, then,
 Brave - ly march,

Repeat to the End.

press, un - a - larmed by foes as - sail - ing.
 on, for our hearts ne'er know re - pin - ing.

For - ward, then,
 Brave - ly march,

THE OARS ARE PLASHING LIGHTLY.

JOHN FOWLER.

ADAM GEIBEL.

Moderato.

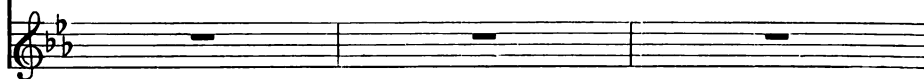
1. The oars are plash-ing light - ly, We're waft-ed down the stream, The
 2. The night-in-gale is sing-ing So soft-ly on the breeze, Hold



moon-beams glis - ten bright - ly, 'Tis like a tran-sient dream; The
 now the oars you're swing-ing, Your gen - tle ef - forts cease; Give



glit-tring rip - ples murm'ring a - long, In ex - qui-site sweetness ac -
 list-ning ears to the sweet thrilling notes, As our boat o'er the sil - ver - y



com-p'ny the song Of the oarsmen, Of the oarsmen, As we glide a-long the stream.
 stream soft-ly floats, Oh, 'tis rapture, Yes, 'tis rap-ture, While gliding along the stream.



Mel. Fourth Rd.

Allegretto grazioso.

Glid - ing, glid - ing O-ver the moonlit stream. Drift-ing, drift - ing,

Drift-ing 'a - long in a dream, O - ver the sil - ver - y

wa - ters The ed - dies are glit - ter - ing bright, Urge

gen - tly the boat, We'll dream-i - ly float, On the stream 'neath the bright moon-

light. Ah, On the stream 'neath the bright moon-

light. Ah, On the stream 'neath the bright moon-light.

'neath the bright moon-light.

JOHN GILPIN.

WILLIAM COWPER.

G. A. MACFARREN.

Allegro.
mf

1. John Gil - pin was a cit - i - zen Of cre - dit and re - nown, A
 2. "To - mor - row is our wed - ding day, And we will then re - pair Un -
 3. A - way went Gil - pin, who but he, His fame soon spread a - round, He
 4. At Ed - mon - ton, his lov - ing wife From bal - co - ny es - pied Her
 5. But yet his horse was not a whit In - clin'd to tar - ry there, For

mf

Mel. Fourth Rd.

train-band Cap-tain eke was he Of fa-mous Lon-don town. . John
to the Bell at Ed-mon-ton, All in a chaise and pair." . He
car-ries weight, he rides a race, 'Tis for a thou-sand pound. So
ten-der hus-band, won-d'ring much To see how he could ride. . "Stop,
why? his own-er had a house Full ten miles off, at Ware. . Now

Gil-pin's spouse said to her dear, "Tho' wed-ded we have been. . . These
soon re-plied, "I do ad-mire Of wo-men-kind but one, . . . And
like an ar-row swift he flew, Shot by an arch-er strong, . . . So
stop, John Gil-pin, here's the house," They all at once did cry, . . . "The
let us sing, long live the King, And Gil-pin, long live he, . . . And

twice ten te-dious years yet we No ho-li-day . have seen. .
you are she, my dear-est dear, There-fore it shall be done."
did he fly, which brings me to The mid-dle of . . my song. .
din-ner waits, and we are tired," Said Gil-pin, "so . am I." .
when he next doth ride a-broad, May I be there to see. .

CHILDREN ON THE STREAM.

Not too fast.

1. The waves soft - ly mur-mur, The wind whispers low ; The boat gent - ly
2. The sky is un - clouded, The wa - ters are clear, Bright fountains are
3. We fol - low each wavelet With wond'ring de-light, Now plashing a -
4. O morn - ing, O youth ! How ye haste on your way ; Like mirth-lov - ing
5. Then dark grow the shad-ows, And si - lent-ly, night Looms o'er us, re -



rocks us While gai - ly we go, With swift glid - ing mo-tion, The
 flow - ing, Young lambs graz - ing near, The birds sing so sweetly A -
 round us, Now gone from our sight ! While morn - ing sheds o'er us Its
 chil-dren In sweet bloom - ing May ! Like light sport - ive breez-es, Like
 veal - ing God's gran - deur and might ! Whilst near - er and near - er His



streamlet a - long, And wake the bright morn - ing With heart - stir - ring song !
 mid the green trees, Gay flow - 'rets, by thou - sands, Are scent - ing the breeze !
 bright cheering ray, And life's cares and sor - rows Are far, far a - way !
 waves of the stream, Like blos - soms and per - fumes, Or fast fleet - ing dream !
 dwell - ing we glide, To land in that king - dom Where peace doth a - bide !



Mel. Fourth Rd.

Study in Minor Including Si, and All Previous Rhythms.

Review the previous rhythmic studies from the board. Practice the chromatic tone drill before taking the new study.



mf *p* FERD. SIEBER, Op. 94.

mf *p*

f *ritard.* *col canto.*

f *ritard.* *col canto.*

THE SONG OF THE BROOK.

LOUISA M. ALCOTT.

PHILIP H. GOEPP.

In gentle, flowing motion.

1. I am call-ing, I am call-ing, as I. rip-ple, run and sing, Come up
(3d v.) bloom like sum-mer ro-ses, smil-ing lips and eyes that shine, Come to

high-er, Come up high-er, come and find the fair-y spring. Who will
those who climb the moun-tain, find and taste the fair-y wine. I am

lis-ten, who will lis-ten to the won-ders I can tell Of a
call-ing, I am call-ing, as I rip-ple, run and sing. Who will

FINE.

pal - ace built of sun - shine, where the sweet - est spir - its dwell.
lis - ten, who will lis - ten to the sto - ry of the spring?

*dolce misterioso.**poco piu forte.*

2d v. Sing - ing winds and mag - ic wa - ters, gold - en sha - dows, sil - ver rain; Spells that

*dolce misterioso.**poco piu forte.*

make the sad heart, hap - py, Sleep that cures the deep - est pain.
3d v. Cheeks that

Solfeggio.

(IN CANON FORM.)

B. WILHELM

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' consists of two staves. Both staves are in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps, F# and C#) and 2/4 time. The melody is written on the upper staff, starting with a quarter note D, followed by a quarter note E, then a quarter note F#, and a quarter note G. This is followed by a half note A, then a quarter note B, a quarter note C, and a quarter note D. The lower staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment, starting with a quarter note D, followed by a quarter note E, then a quarter note F#, and a quarter note G. This is followed by a half note A, then a quarter note B, a quarter note C, and a quarter note D.

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves. Both staves are in the treble clef and have a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is on the bottom staff. The music begins with a quarter rest on the top staff, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The bottom staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with eighth and quarter notes.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' consists of two staves. Both staves are in the treble clef and have a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style with eighth and quarter notes. The first staff begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of notes: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (half). The second staff begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of notes: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (half). The system ends with a double bar line.

[illegible]

Mel. Fourth Rd.

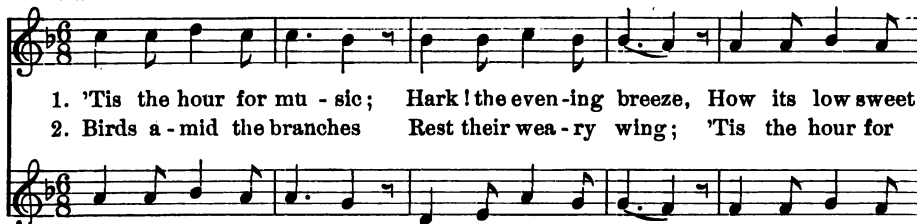
**Solfeggio.****B. WILHELM.**

Mel. Fourth Rd.

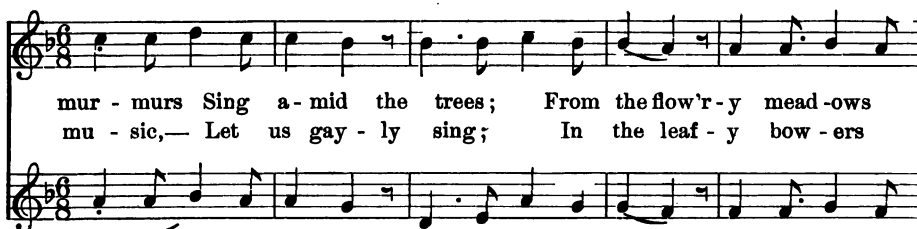
'TIS THE HOUR FOR MUSIC.

Anon.

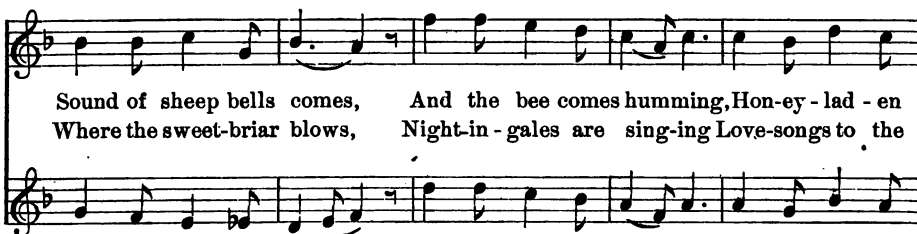
H. FARMER.



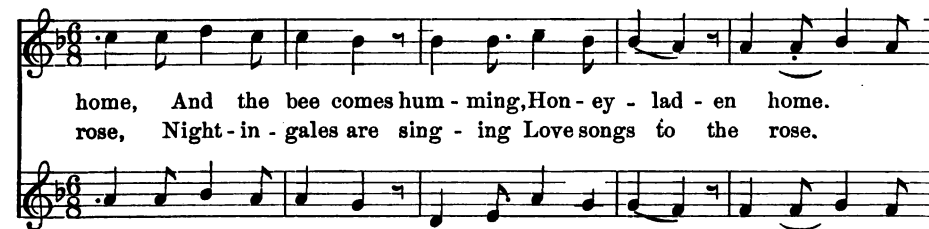
1. 'Tis the hour for mu - sic; Hark! the even-ing breeze, How its low sweet
2. Birds a - mid the branches Rest their wea - ry wing; 'Tis the hour for



mur - murs Sing a - mid the trees; From the flow'r-y mead-ows
mu - sic,— Let us gay - ly sing; In the leaf - y bow - ers



Sound of sheep bells comes, And the bee comes humming, Hon-ey-lad - en
Where the sweet-briar blows, Night-in - gales are sing-ing Love-songs to the



home, And the bee comes hum - ming, Hon - ey - lad - en home.
rose, Night - in - gales are sing - ing Love songs to the rose.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

LOVE.

59

ALICE CARY.
Vivace.



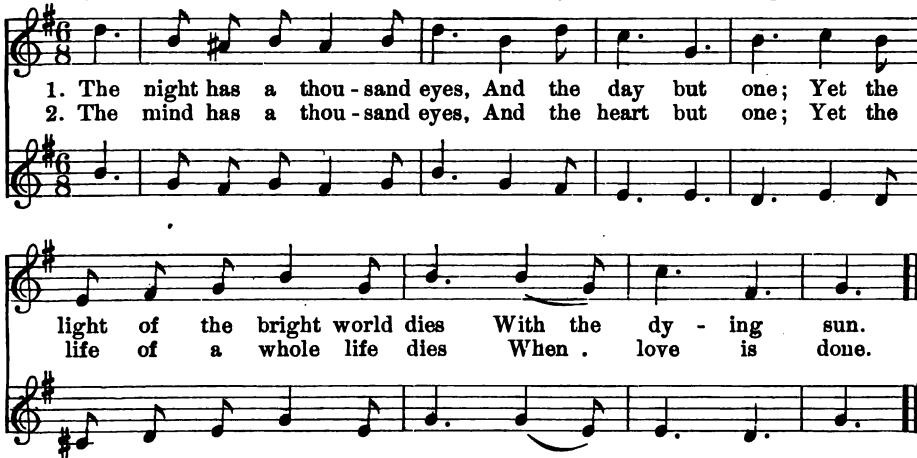
1. 'Tis nev - er Win - ter in the heart So long as love re - mains; Let
2. We brave the cold and have no fear, We face the storm with glee, For
3. Not all at once the morn - ing streams The gold a - bove the gray; 'Tis

snow and sleet a - round us dart, A ra - dant Sum - mer reigns.
love is life and sum - mer cheer, A Par - a - dise to me. .
thou - sand lit - tle yel - low gleams That make the per - fect day. .

THE NIGHT HAS A THOUSAND EYES.

FRANCIS BOURDILLON.

H. L. HEARTZ.



1. The night has a thou - sand eyes, And the day but one; Yet the
2. The mind has a thou - sand eyes, And the heart but one; Yet the

light of the bright world dies With the dy - ing sun.
life of a whole life dies When . love is done.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

FORGET-ME-NOT.

When to the flow'rs so beau - ti - ful The Fa - ther gave a name,

The first system of musical notation for the song 'FORGET-ME-NOT.' It consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. It contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, including a repeat sign. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics 'When to the flow'rs so beau - ti - ful The Fa - ther gave a name,' are written below the upper staff.

Back came a lit - tle blue-eyed one,—All tim - id - ly it came. And

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'Back came a lit - tle blue-eyed one,—All tim - id - ly it came. And' are written below the upper staff.

stand - ing at the Fa - ther's feet, And gaz - ing on His face, It

The third system of musical notation. The lyrics 'stand - ing at the Fa - ther's feet, And gaz - ing on His face, It' are written below the upper staff.

said, in meek and tim - id voice, Yet with a gen - tle grace: "Dear

The fourth system of musical notation. The lyrics 'said, in meek and tim - id voice, Yet with a gen - tle grace: "Dear' are written below the upper staff.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

Lord, the name Thou gav - est me, A - las, I have for - got." The

Fa - ther kind - ly looked on her And said, "For - get - me - not."

WE'LL ROW THEE O'ER THE WATERS.

Allegretto con espress.

F. MEHUL.

1. We'll row thee o'er the wa - ters In our fair - y gon - do - let, To
2. We'll row thee o'er the wa - ters To a land of pure de - light, Where

yon green flow'r - y is - land Where our sis - ter fays have met. We'll
sor - row may not en - ter, Or . . clouds be - dim the night; Rare

Mel. Fourth Rd.

shew thee all our pas-times In our bright and hap - py home; If you'll
flow'rs of fair - y per-fume To a - dorn thy hair, we'll twine, While

leave your earth - ly dwell-ing And for - ev - er with us roam. We'll
gems of daz-zling bright-ness On thy spot-less brow shall shine. Then

row thee o'er the wa - ters In our fair - y gon - do - let, To
has - ten o'er the wa - ters In our fair - y gon - do - let, To

yon green flow'r - y is - land Where our sis - ter fays have met.

Study in Syncopation Including Te.

Practice the preliminary drill from the blackboard before taking up the main study.

Study of Te.

1 2 3 4

Sol fa Do ti Sol re fa mi Do sol te la

Study of Syncopation.

5 6

FERD. SIEBER. Op. 92.

p *mf*

p

f *sf dolce.*

f

Mel, Fourth Rd.

Unison Solfeggio.

Andante.
SOPRANOS.

_mp

SOPRANO. *mp*

The image shows a musical score for Soprano and Piano. The Soprano part is on a single staff with a treble clef, key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a mezzo-piano (*mp*) dynamic. The Piano accompaniment consists of two staves: a right-hand part with a treble clef and a left-hand part with a bass clef. The right-hand part starts with a mezzo-piano (*mp*) dynamic. The music is in 4/4 time and features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and a final measure containing a whole note and a fermata. The piano part provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines in both hands.

ALTOS.

CHORUS.

12

 mf

f

A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. The score is written for three parts: Soprano, Alto, and Piano. The Soprano part is in treble clef, the Alto part is in treble clef, and the Piano part is in bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The music is in common time. The Soprano part begins with a melodic line, followed by the Alto part. The Piano part provides a harmonic accompaniment. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings like *mf* and *f*. The lyrics 'The Rose Tree' are written below the vocal parts.

rit.

 f

rit.

A musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written for three parts: a vocal line (treble clef), a piano accompaniment (treble and bass clefs), and a bass line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with the lyrics "The Rose Tree" and ends with "The Rose Tree". The piano accompaniment features a prominent bass line with a forte (f) dynamic marking. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings like *rit.* (ritardando).


Mel. Fourth Rd.

SPRING'S DELIGHT.


SCHNEIDER VON WARTENSEE.




1. Hur - rah! hur-rah! hur-rah! hur-rah! Flow-ers are scent-ing and bloom-ing!
 2. Hur - rah! hur-rah! hur-rah! hur-rah! Breez - es are sigh-ing and blow-ing!
 3. Hur - rah! hur-rah! hur-rah! hur-rah! Brook-lets are bab-ling and rush-ing!


Flow - ers are scent-ing and bloom-ing! Spread your pet - als all a - round,
 Breez - es are sigh-ing and blow-ing! O - ver you the sky is bright,
 Brook-lets are bab-ling and rush-ing! Rush a - way thro' grove and dell,




Let them smile o'er all the ground. Hur - rah, hur-rah, hur - rah!
 Na - ture dan - ces with de-light. Hur - rah, hur-rah, hur - rah!
 Greet - ing those you love so well. Hur - rah, hur-rah, hur - rah!

Tra la la! tra la la! tra la la! Flow-ers, flow-ers bloom - ing.



Mel. Fourth Rd.

FAREWELL.

Lord TENNYSON.
Moderato.

F. W. JONES.

mf

1. Flow down, cold riv - u - let, to the sea, Thy trib - ute wave de -
 2. But here will sigh thine al - der tree, And here thine as - pen
 3. A thou-sand suns will stream on thee, A thou-sand moons will

mf

p

liv - er; No more by thee my steps shall be, For ev - er and for
 shiv - er; And here by thee will hum the bee For ev - er and for
 quiv - er; But not by thee my steps shall be For ev - er and for

p

Flow, soft-ly flow,
p
 ev - er, and for ev - er. Flow, soft-ly flow, flow, soft-ly flow, soft-ly
p
 Flow, soft-ly flow,
 Flow, soft-ly flow, by lawn and lea, lawn and lea, Nowhere, nowhere by thee my
cres.
cres.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

cen - - *do.* *dim. e rall.*

steps, my steps shall be, For ev - er and for - ev - er, and for - ev - er.

cen - - *do.* *dim. e rall.*

Canon for Two Voices.

Dr. NARES.

Moderato.

THE DELIGHT OF SPRING.

Molto allegro.

FRANZ ABT.



1. Spring in the mea-dow, hedge-rows are gay; Sil - ver the moon-beam, golden the
2. Love-ly the blos-som, balm-y the air, Foun-tains are bab-bling, joy ev'r-y -
3. Sunbeams are glancing bright o - ver all, They, too, of Springtime tell where they



day; Mer - ry the brook - let, fra - grant the flow'rs: All is a -
 where. All is in beau - ty, gladd'ning the heart, Sor - row and
 fall. Earth now is bloom-ing, birds gai - ly sing, Join thou their



wak-ing, Springtime is ours, All is a - wak-ing, Springtime is ours.
 sad - ness now must de-part, Sor-row and sad-ness now must de - part.
 cho - rus, wel-come to Spring, Join thou their chorus, wel - come to Spring.



Mel. Fourth Rd.

Studies in Rhythm and Chromatics.



THE PARTING HOUR.

V. BELLINI.

Andante.

1. Still let our voi - ces the part - ing hour pro - long, pro-long, And
 2. Now o'er the wa - ters sweet dream-y, dream-y . ech - oes swell, And

breathe o'er the wa - ters our last, sad, fare - well song: For
 like dis - tant voi - ces re - peat - ing our fare - well: And

gen - tle mu - sic lulls each grief, And brings the wea - ry
 though the ca - dence dies a - way Its tones shall still in

heart re - lief; Then let our voi - ces the part - ing hour pro -
 mem-ry stay; Yes, let our voi - ces the part - ing hour pro -

cres.

long, Yes, let our voi - ces the hour pro - long! Yes, let our

cres.

Yes, let our

Breathe o'er the

voi - ces the hour pro - long, While thus we breathe o'er the

wa - ters our fare - well song. . .

wa - ters our last, sad, fare - well song. . .

Study for Three Voices.

J. CONCONE. (Arr.)

Mel. Fourth Rd.

LIFT THINE EYES.

From "Elijah."

F. MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY.

Andante. *< sf >* *p*

Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the mountains, whence cometh, whence

Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the moun-tains, whence com - eth, whence

com-eth, whence com - eth help. Thy help com - eth

Thy help com - eth, com - eth from the

com - eth, whence com - eth help. Thy help com - eth from the

cres. *dim.* *p* *cres.*

from the Lord, The Mak-er of heav - en and earth. He hath

Lord, the Mak - - er of heav - en and earth. He hath

Lord, the Mak - - - - er of heav - en and earth. He hath

pp

said, thy foot . . shall not be mov - ed. Thy Keep-er will nev - er

said, thy foot shall not be mov - ed. Thy

Mel. Fourth Rd

cres.

slum - ber, nev - er, will nev - er slum - ber,

Keep - er will nev - er slum - - - ber, nev - er, will nev - er

f nev - er slum - - - - ber. *dim. p* Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes
f slum - - - - - ber. *dim. p* Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes

f slum - ber, will nev - er slum - ber. *dim. p* Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes

p to the moun - tains, whence com - eth, whence com - eth, whence
 to the moun - tains, whence com - eth, whence com - eth, whence

to the moun - tains, whence . . . com - eth, whence

sf com - eth help, whence com - eth, whence cometh, whence cometh help.
p com - eth help, whence com - - - eth, whence com - eth, whence com - eth help.

WORK

MARY N. PRESCOTT.

H. L. HEARTZ.



1. Sweet wind, fair wind, . where have you been ? "I've been sweeping the cobwebs
2. Sweet rain, soft rain, . what are you doing ? "I am urg-ing the corn to
3. Red-breast, oh, red-breast, what have you done ? "I've been watching the nest where



out of the sky; I've been grind-ing a grist in the
 fill out its cells; . . . I am help-ing the lil - y to . .
 my fledge-lings lie; I have sung them to sleep with a



mill hard by; . . I've been laughing at work while oth - ers sigh."
 fash - ion its bells; I am swelling the tor - rent and brimming the wells."
 lul - la - by; . . By and by I shall teach them to fly, to fly."



Mel. Fourth Rd.

Study in Rhythm Including Fl.

Practice the intervals as indicated in the preliminary study.

1 2 3

Fa ti Do fi fi do

This block contains a preliminary study for intervals. It consists of three measures, each with a number above it (1, 2, 3). The first measure is in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The second and third measures are in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp. The notes are: Measure 1: F4, A4, C5; Measure 2: D4, F#4, A4; Measure 3: B4, D5, F#5. Below the notes are the syllables 'Fa ti', 'Do fi', and 'fi do' respectively.

mf un poco marcato FERD. SIEBER. Op. 98.

This block shows the first system of a musical score. The top staff is a single melodic line in C major, 2/4 time, starting with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic and a tempo marking of *un poco marcato*. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in C major, 2/4 time, consisting of a treble and bass clef. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass and chords in the treble.

p mf sf

p mf

This block shows the second system of the musical score. The top staff continues the melody with dynamics *p*, *mf*, and *sf*. The bottom staff continues the piano accompaniment with dynamics *p* and *mf*. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass and chords in the treble.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

BIRD SONG.

CHRISTINE ROSETTI.
Allegretto.

MARY CARMICHAEL.

p

Fly a-way, fly a-way, o-ver the sea,

cres.

Sun - lov-ing swallow, for sum-mer is done. Come a-gain, come a-gain,

cres.

f

come back to me, Bring-ing the summer and bringing the sun.

Solfeggio for Two Voices.

77

Allegretto.

Dr. NARES.

The musical score is written for two voices on a grand staff with two staves per system. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The tempo is marked 'Allegretto.' The score consists of six systems of two staves each. The first system shows the beginning of the piece with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The music features a variety of rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The second system continues the melody with similar rhythmic structures. The third system introduces a new melodic line with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The fourth system continues the melody with similar rhythmic structures. The fifth system continues the melody with similar rhythmic structures. The sixth system concludes the piece with a double bar line.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

ECHO SONG.

HUMPHREY J. STARK.

Allegro.

1. The por - tals of the east di - vide, The o - rient dawn is just de - scribed,
2. The stag now roused, right on - ward speeds, O'er hill and dale, the moor and meads,

pp Echo. *rit.* *f* *a tempo.*

Mild . and grey, mild and grey, The star - ry fires e - lude the sight, The
He's fain to stray, fain . to stray; His flight the shouting peasants view, His

pp Echo. *rit.* *f* *a tempo.*

cres. *ff* *pp* Echo. *ff*

sha - dows fly be - fore the light; Far, far a - way, far, far a - way, Far a -
steps the dash - ing hounds pursue, Far, far a - way, far, far a - way, Far a -

cres. *ff* *pp* Echo. *ff*

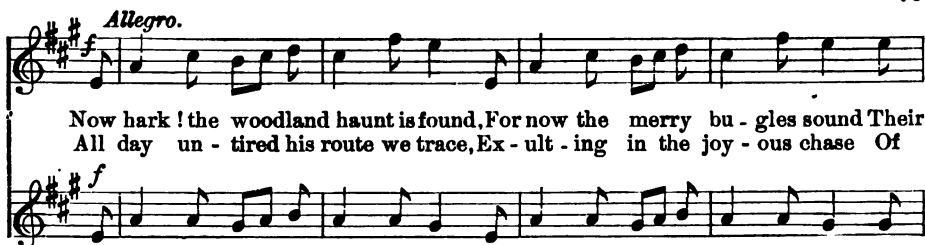
Echo. *ff* Echo. *ff*

way, far a - way, Far a - way, far a - way, Far a - way, a - way! .
way, far a - way, Far a - way, far a - way, Far a - way, a - way! .

Echo. *ff* Echo. *ff*

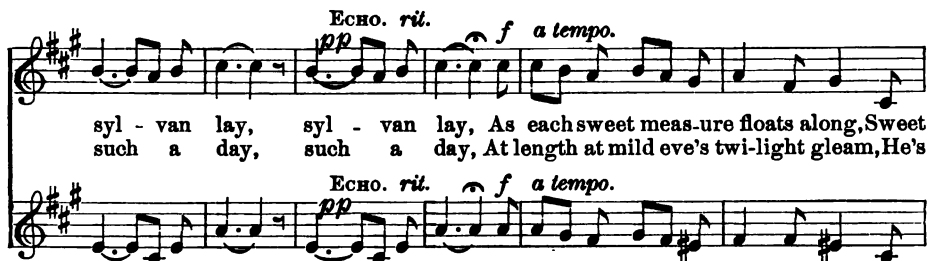
Mel. Fourth Rd.

Allegro.



Now hark ! the woodland haunt is found, For now the merry bu - gles sound Their
All day un - tired his route we trace, Ex - ult - ing in the joy - ous chase Of

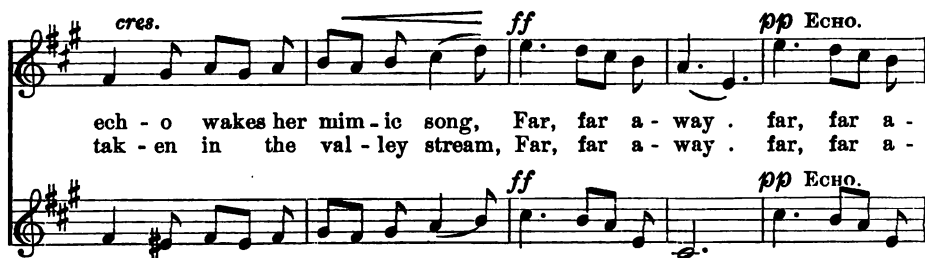
ECHO. rit. pp f a tempo.



syl - van lay, syl - van lay, As each sweet meas - ure floats along, Sweet
such a day, such a day, At length at mild eve's twi - light gleam, He's

ECHO. rit. pp f a tempo.

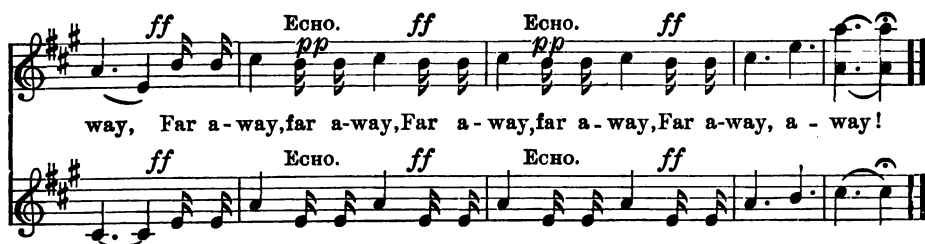
cres. ff pp ECHO.



ech - o wakes her mim - ic song, Far, far a - way . far, far a -
tak - en in the val - ley stream, Far, far a - way . far, far a -

ff pp ECHO.

ff ECHO. pp ff ECHO. pp ff



way, Far a - way, far a - way, Far a - way, far a - way, Far a - way, a - way!

ff ECHO. pp ff ECHO. pp ff

NIGHT, LOVELY NIGHT.

FRANCESCO BERGER.

Andantino sostenuto.

mp

1. Oh, Night, love-ly Night, Thou art ho - ly and calm, Thy cool dew - y
 2. Oh, Night, gen - tle Night, With thy twi - light so soft; The moon's grateful

mp

cres. breath To the worn brow is balm. The day with its
 ray, And . peep-ing eyes a - loft! Thy soul breath-ing

cres. day with its care The day with its heat, And o'er
 soul breath-ing air, Thy soul breath-ing air, A rich

p. heat, with its care, Toils on-ward, and pants, toils on-ward, and
 air, breath-ing air, A rich boon art thou, Steal o'er us so

p. la - den with care,
 boon then art thou,

p. pants, That thy rest he may share, Love-ly Night, ho - ly Night.
 light, Love - ly Night, ho - ly Night! Oh, Night, love - ly . Night!

sustained. *rall.*

p. *sustained.* *rall.*

Mel. Fourth Rd.

SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT OF DAY.

G. W. DOANE.

C. M. VON WEBER.

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way;

2. Thou, whose all per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes with - out, with - in,
3. Soon from us the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;

Free from care, from la - bor ' free, Lord, we would com - mune with Thee.

Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault and se - cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

THE NEW AMERICAN HYMN.

WM. T. SOULRE.

1. A - mer - i - ca, thou glo - rious land, to thee we fond - ly cling, With
 2. A - mer - i - ca, thou ra - dant star whose light is ev - er bright, Send
 3. A - mer - i - ca, thou glo - rious land of lib - er - ty and love, To

The first system of the musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of three staves: a treble staff, a vocal staff with three-part harmony, and a bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staff.

grate - ful hearts at - tuned to praise of lib - er - ty we sing. Thy
 forth to all the lands a - far thy free - dom's ho - ly light. No
 thee we raise an end - less praise re - ech - o - ing a - bove. Should

The second system of the musical score continues the melody in the same 4/4 time and Bb key signature. It also consists of three staves: treble, vocal, and bass. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staff.

p

might - y arm pro - tects us On moun-tain, vale and sea, Thy
sun can e'er be - dim thee, No cloud thy light ob - scure, Shine
threat-'ning clouds o'er - shad - ow 'Thy bright and peace-ful sky, We'll

p

might - y arm pro - tects us On moun-tain, vale and sea, Thy
sun can e'er be - dim thee, No cloud thy light ob - scure, Shine
threat-'ning clouds o'er - shad - ow 'Thy bright and peace-ful sky, We'll

p

might - y arm pro - tects us On moun-tain, vale and sea, Thy
sun can e'er be - dim thee, No cloud thy light ob - scure, Shine
threat-'ning clouds o'er - shad - ow 'Thy bright and peace-ful sky, We'll

cres.

hal - lowed light of free - dom Sheds truth and lib - er - ty.
on, thou might-y peace star, Shine on for - ev - er - more.
stand as men be - fore thee Thy will to do or die.

cres.

hal - lowed light of free - dom Sheds truth and lib - er - ty. .
on, thou might-y peace star, Shine on for - ev - er - more. .
stand as men be - fore thee Thy will to do or die. . .

cres.

hal - lowed light of free - dom Sheds truth and lib - er - ty. .
on, thou might-y peace star, Shine on for - ev - er - more. .
stand as men be - fore thee Thy will to do or die. . .

REFRAIN.

ff A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, We'll shout from strand to strand, A -

A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, We'll shout from strand to strand, A -

ff

rit. mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, Long live our glo - rious land. *rall.*

rit. mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, Long live our glo - rious land. *rall.*

LONG LIVE AMERICA.

HARRISON MILLARD.

EMORY P. RUSSELL.

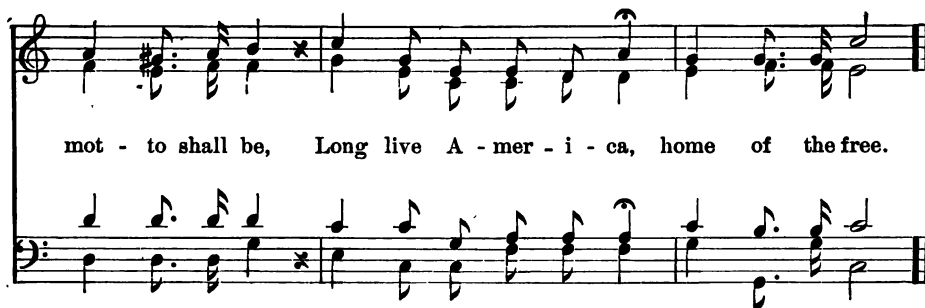
1. No - ble Re - pub - lic! hap - piest of lands! Fore - most of na - tions
 2. Should ev - er trai - tor rise in the land, Crushed be his homestead,
 3. To all her he - roes, jus - tice and fame; To all her foe - men

Co - lum - bia stands; Free - dom's proud ban - ner floats in the skies,
 with - ered his hand! Shame be his mem - ry, scorn be his lot,
 trai - tor's foul name; Our stripes and stars proud - ly shall wave,

CHORUS.

Where shouts of lib - er - ty dai - ly a - rise. "U - nit - ed we stand, di -
 Ex - ile his her - i - tage, his name a blot!
 Em - blems of lib - er - ty, flag of the brave.

vid - ed we fall; Un - ion for ev - er, free - dom to all; Thro' - out the world our



mot - to shall be, Long live A - mer - i - ca, home of the free.

BATTLE PRAYER.

Words from the German of
THEODORE KÖRNER.

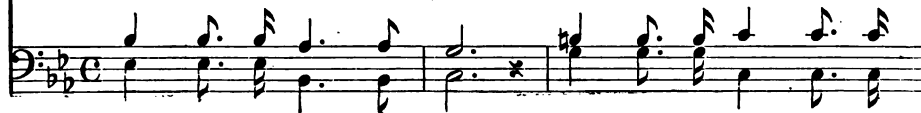
F. H. HIMMEL.



- | | |
|---------------------------------|----------------------------|
| 1. Fa - ther, I call on Thee! | Round me the smoke of the |
| 2. Fa - ther, O lead Thou me! | Be Thou my guide, wheth-er |
| 3. God, I ac-knowl - edge Thee! | In the low voice of the |



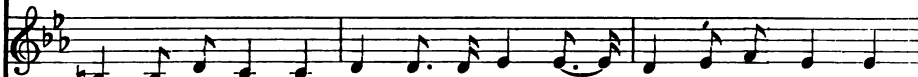
- | | |
|---------------------------------|----------------------------|
| 1. Fa - ther, I call on Thee! | Round me the smoke of the |
| 2. Fa - ther, O lead Thou me! | Be Thou my guide, wheth-er |
| 3. God, I ac-knowl - edge Thee! | In the low voice of the |



Mel. Fourth Rd.



bat - tle is gloom-ing, O'er me the roll of the can - non is boom-ing;
vic - tor or dy - ing, O - ver me still let Thy ban - ner be fly - ing,
night wind I hear Thee, In the wild tem-pest of bat-tle Thou'rt near me,



bat - tle is gloom-ing, O'er me the roll of the can - non is boom-ing;
vic - tor or dy - ing, O - ver me still let Thy ban - ner be fly - ing,
night wind I hear Thee, In the wild tem-pest of bat-tle Thou'rt near me,



Cap - tain of Bat - tles, I call on Thee, Fa - ther, O lead Thou me!
Lord where Thou will-est, O lead Thou me, God I ac - knowl-edge Thee.
Foun - tain of grace, I ac-knowl-edge Thee, Fa - ther, O bless Thou me!



Cap - tain of Bat - tles, I call on Thee, Fa - ther, O lead Thou me!
Lord, where Thou will-est, O lead Thou me, God, I ac - knowl-edge Thee!
Foun - tain of grace, I ac-knowl-edge Thee, Fa - ther, O bless Thou me!



FROM GLORY UNTO GLORY.

A NEW YEAR'S SONG.

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL.

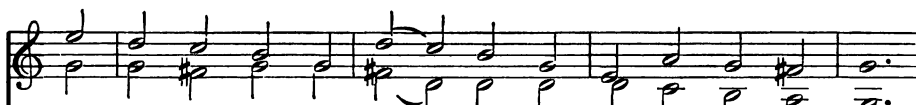
W. STEVENSON HOYTE.




1. From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! Be this our joy - ous song;
 2. From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! What great things He hath done,
 3. The full - ness of His bless - ing en - com - pass - eth our way;




4. And clos - er yet and clos - er the gold - en bonds shall be,
 5. Oh, let our ad - o - ra - tion for all that He hath done,
 6. Now on - ward, ev - er on - ward, from strength to strength we go,

As on the King's own high - way, We brave - ly march a - long.
 What won - ders He hath shown us, what tri - umphs He hath won!
 The full - ness of His prom - is - es crowns ev' - y bright - ning day;



U - nit - ing all who love our Lord in pure sin - cer - i - ty;
 Peal out be - yond the stars of God, while voice and life are one;
 While grace for grace a - bun - dant - ly shall from His full - ness flow,



Mel. Fourth Rd.



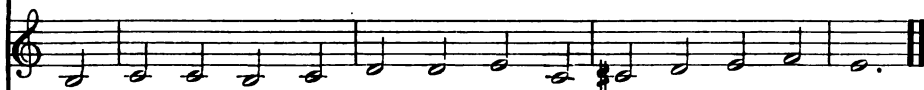
From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! O word of stir - ring cheer,
 From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! What might - y bless - ings crown
 The full - ness of His glo - ry is beam - ing from a - bove,



And wid - er yet and wid - er shall the cir - cling glo - ry glow,
 And let our con - se - cra - tion be re - al, deep and true:
 To glo - ry's full fru - i - tion, from glo - ry's fore - taste here,



As dawns the sol - emn bright - ness of an - oth - er glad New Year.
 The lives for which our Lord hath laid His own so free - ly down!
 While more and more we learn to know the full - ness of His love.



As more and more are taught of God that might - y love to know.
 Oh, e - ven now our hearts shall bow, and joy - ful vows re - new.
 Un - til His ver - y pres - ence crown our hap - pi - est New Year.



WASHINGTON.

JOHN CHICK MURRAY.

1. O day that re-vealed the grand star of our glo - ry, Though ob-
 2. Roll proud - ly, thou sun, though we hard - ly shall need thee, Or .

3. As, high in his noon - tide, he shines on the na - tion, Un -
 4. Be all as - pi - ra - tions un - ho - ly now per - ished, All .
 5. Tho' scep - ter and sword in the sto - ry are blaz - ing, 'Tis the

scured for a while 'mid the grace of its birth, When in heav'n was
 wheth - er se - rene and un - cloud - ed thy ray, Or . veiled in the

wan - ing and pure is the flood of his light; Thro' the az - ure of
 wish - es ig - no - ble ex - pelled from the mind; Let . sel - fish - ness
 gran - deur of man - hood en - no - bles the lay; Which the world proudly

Mel. Fourth Rd.

chant-ed true free-dom's bright sto-ry, Tho' years rolled a-way ere its
tem-pest, we scarce-ly shall heed thee, For Wash-ing-ton rules in the

peace or thro' war's des-o-la-tion, He bright-ens the calm, and he
die with the en-vy it cherished,—The lore of to-day is to
heeds, while a na-tion is prais-ing The fount of its glo-ry—its

mu-sic reached earth! Tho' years rolled a-way ere its mu-sic reached earth!
ze-nith to-day, For Wash-ing-ton rules in the ze-nith to-day.

hal-lows the fight, He bright-ens the calm, and he hal-lows the fight.
live for man-kind, The lore of to-day is to live for man-kind.
fa-ther to-day, The fount of its glo-ry—its fa-ther to-day.

ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

Rev. S. BARING-GOULD.

Sir ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.



1. Onward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri - umph Sa-tan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol-diers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading



1. Onward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri - umph Sa-tan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol-diers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing



- Go-ing on be - fore! Christ the roy - al Mas - ter Leads a-against the foe;
 On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one Bod - y we,



- Go-ing on be - fore! Christ the roy - al Mas - ter Leads a-against the foe;
 On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one Bod - y we,



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For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go. Onward, Christian sol-diers,
 Broth-ers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your an-thems raise!
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char-i - ty.



For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go. Onward, Christian sol - diers,
 Broth-ers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your anthems raise!
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char-i - ty.



March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore!



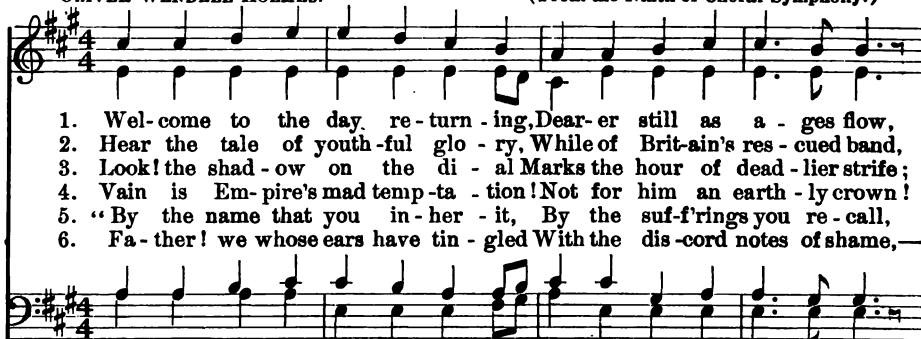
March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore!



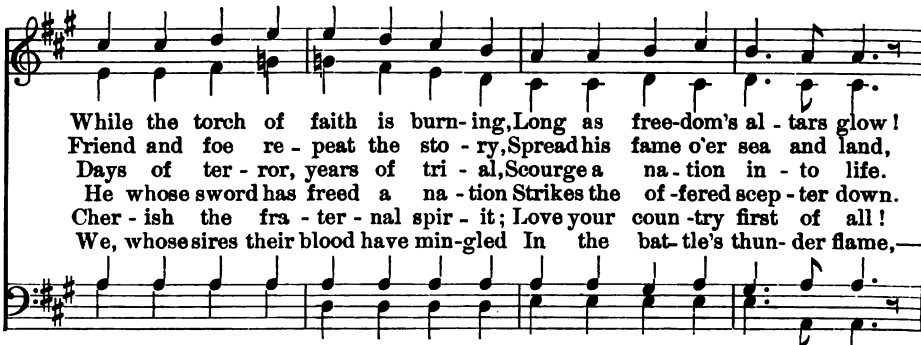
ODE FOR WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.*

February 22, 1732.

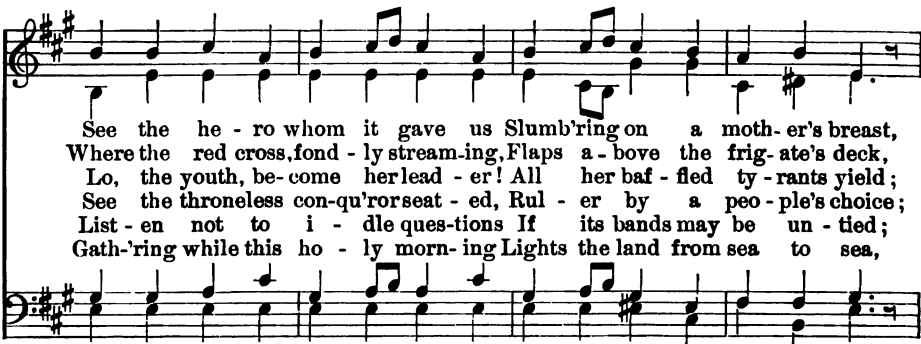
OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.
(From the Ninth or Choral Symphony.)


1. Wel-come to the day, re-turn-ing, Dear-er still as a - ges flow,
 2. Hear the tale of youth-ful glo - ry, While of Brit-ain's res - cued band,
 3. Look! the shad - ow on the di - al Marks the hour of dead - lier strife;
 4. Vain is Em- pire's mad temp - ta - tion! Not for him an earth - ly crown!
 5. "By the name that you in - her - it, By the suf - f' rings you re - call,
 6. Fa - ther! we whose ears have tin - gled With the dis - cord notes of shame,—



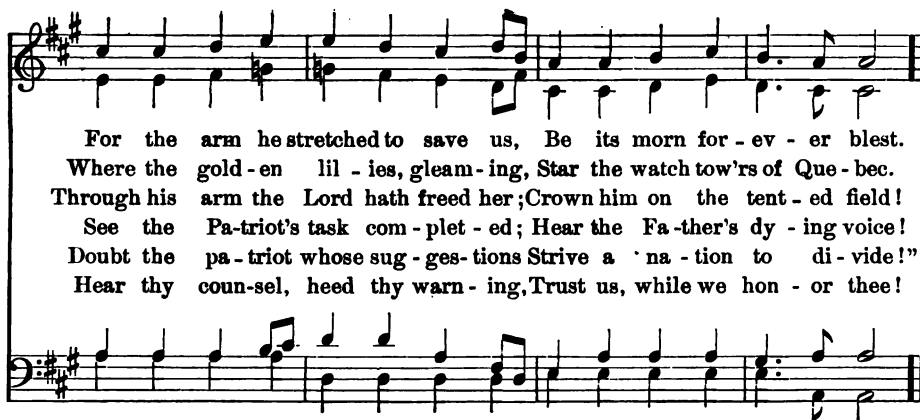
While the torch of faith is burn-ing, Long as free-dom's al - tars glow!
 Friend and foe re - peat the sto - ry, Spread his fame o'er sea and land,
 Days of ter - ror, years of tri - al, Scourge a na - tion in - to life.
 He whose sword has freed a na - tion Strikes the of - fered scap - ter down.
 Cher - ish the fra - ter - nal spir - it; Love your coun - try first of all!
 We, whose sires their blood have min-gled In the bat - tle's thun - der flame,—



See the he - ro whom it gave us Slumb'ring on a moth - er's breast,
 Where the red cross, fond - ly stream-ing, Flaps a - bove the frig - ate's deck,
 Lo, the youth, be - come her lead - er! All her baf - fled ty - rants yield;
 See the throneless con - qu'ror seat - ed, Rul - er by a peo - ple's choice;
 List - en not to i - dle ques - tions If its bands may be un - tied;
 Gath - ring while this ho - ly morn - ing Lights the land from sea to sea,

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Mel. Fourth Rd.

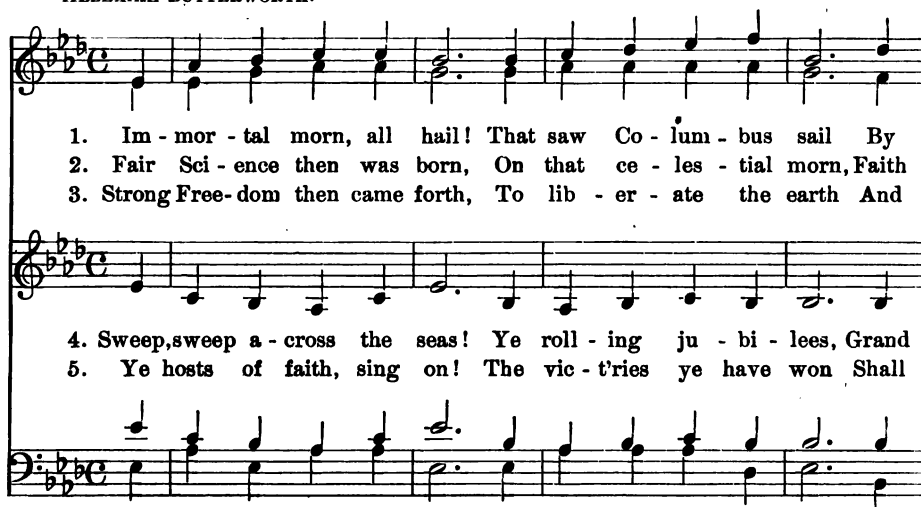


For the arm he stretched to save us, Be its morn for - ev - er blest.
 Where the gold - en lil - ies, gleam - ing, Star the watch tow'rs of Que - bec.
 Through his arm the Lord hath freed her; Crown him on the tent - ed field!
 See the Pa - triot's task com - plet - ed; Hear the Fa - ther's dy - ing voice!
 Doubt the pa - triot whose sug - ges - tions Strive a 'na - tion to di - vide!"
 Hear thy coun - sel, heed thy warn - ing, Trust us, while we hon - or thee!

DISCOVERY DAY.

October 12, 1492.

HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH.



1. Im - mor - tal morn, all hail! That saw Co - lum - bus sail By
 2. Fair Sci - ence then was born, On that ce - les - tial morn, Faith
 3. Strong Free - dom then came forth, To lib - er - ate the earth And

4. Sweep, sweep a - cross the seas! Ye roll - ing ju - bi - lees, Grand
 5. Ye hosts of faith, sing on! The vic - t'ries ye have won Shall

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Faith a - lone! By Faith a - lone! The skies be - fore him bowed, Back
dared the sea, Faith dared the sea; Tri - um - phant o'er her foes Then
crown the right, And crown the right; So walked the pi - lot bold Up -

cho - rus raise, Grand cho - rus raise. The world a - dor - ing stands, And
time in - crease, Shall time in - crease; And like the cho - ral strain That

rolled the o - cean proud, And ev'r - y lift - ing cloud With glo - ry shone.
Truth im - mor - tal rose New heav - ens to dis - close And earth to free.
on the sea of gold, And dark - ness backward rolled, And there was light.

with up - lift - ed hands Of - fers from all her lands To God the praise.
fell on Beth - l'hem's plain, In - spire the per - fect reign Of love and peace.

night - in-gale, Sooth-ing hearts that sad-ly grieve, While all oth - er ob-jects fail,

While all oth - er ob-jects fail : Go, then, see the birds, the fra-grant flow'rs, Turn

to the sun by day, by day, So turn thou thy soul from earthly bow'rs, And

thou shalt flee a - way. Go, then, see the birds, the fragrant flow'rs, Turn to the sun by

1 2

day. Go, then, to the sun by day. So turn thou thy soul from earthly bowers, And

thou shalt flee a - way, a - way. So turn thou thy soul from earthly bow'rs, And

mf

thou shalt flee a - way, And thou shalt flee a - way, And thou shalt flee a -

ff

way, a-way, a-way, a - way, a-way, a-way, a-way, A-way, a-way, a - way.

Study in Progression by Minor Seconds.

Practice the preliminary study faithfully before taking this study.

1

Di ri fi si li

FERD. SIEBER. Op. 93.

mf *ritard.*

Te Le

mf *col canto.*

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Simple Exercises in the Bass Clef.

1 2

3 4

5 6

Four Part Exercises with Bass.

(These exercises are available with or without the Bass.)

7 8 9 10

11 12

WHEN THE SWALLOWS HOMEWARD FLY.

FRANZ ABT.

1. When the swal-lows homeward fly, When the ros - es scat-ter'd lie, When from
2. Hush, my heart ! why thus complain ? Thou must, too thy woes contain, Tho' on

nei - ther hill or dale, Chants the sil - v'ry night-in-gale, In these words my bleeding
earth no more we rove, Loudly breathing words of love ; Thou, my heart, must find re-

heart Would to thee its grief im-part : When I thus thy im - age lose,
lief, Yield-ing to these words be-lief : I shall see thy form a - gain,

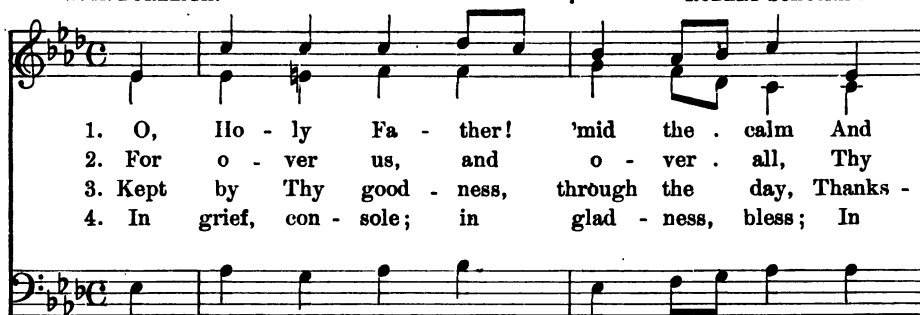
Can I, ah, can I e'er know re-pose, Can I, ah, can I e'er know repose ?
Though to - day . we part a - gain, Though to - day we part a - gain.

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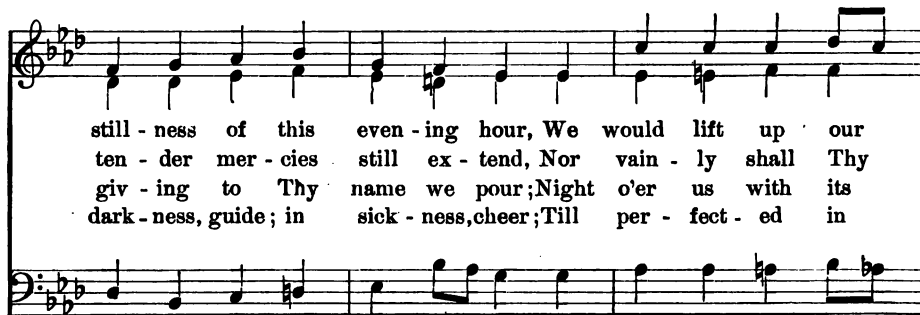
O, HOLY FATHER.

W. H. BURLEIGH.

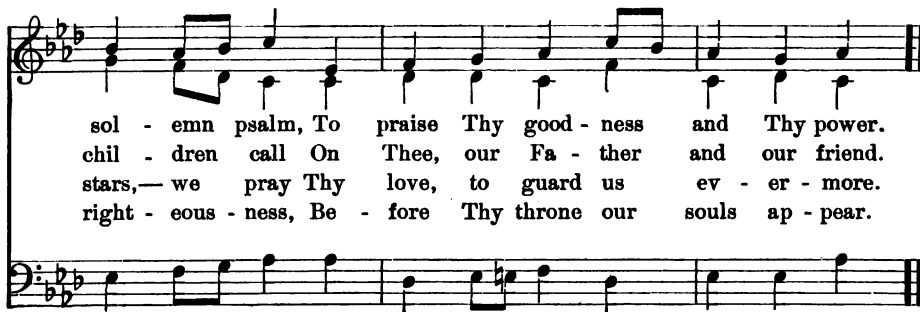
ROBERT SCHUMANN.



1. O, Ho - ly Fa - ther! 'mid the . calm And
 2. For o - ver us, and o - ver . all, Thy
 3. Kept by Thy good - ness, through the day, Thanks -
 4. In grief, con - sole; in glad - ness, bless; In

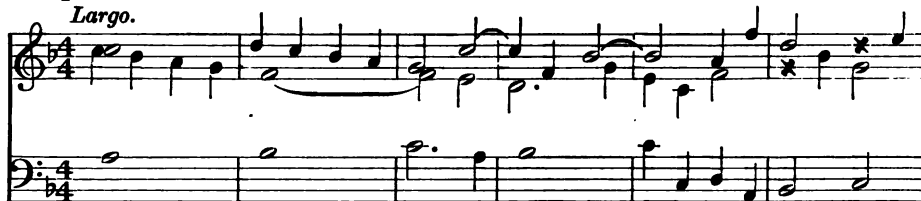


still - ness of this even - ing hour, We would lift up our
 ten - der mer - cies still ex - tend, Nor vain - ly shall Thy
 giv - ing to Thy name we pour; Night o'er us with its
 dark - ness, guide; in sick - ness, cheer; Till per - fect - ed in



sol - emn psalm, To praise Thy good - ness and Thy power.
 chil - dren call On Thee, our Fa - ther and our friend.
 stars, — we pray Thy love, to guard us ev - er - more.
 right - eous - ness, Be - fore Thy throne our souls ap - pear.

SAMUEL WEBBE.

1
Largo.

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SWANS WITH PROUD WINGS.

CHARLES E. WHITING.

*Allegretto.**mf*

1. Swans with proud wings sail light - ly O'er the blue rip - pling
 2. In the bright glow of e - ven, Flow'rs their beau - ties out -
 3. Calm thro' life let us wan - der, Blest in each oth - er's

mf

1. Swans with proud wings sail light - ly O'er the blue rip - pling
 2. In the bright glow of e - ven, Flow'rs their beau - ties out -
 3. Calm thro' life let us wan - der, Blest in each oth - er's

DUPLICATE BASS.

mf

- tide; While the glad waves shin - ing bright - ly In
 pour; Sil - ver shells ra - dant as heav - en Like
 sight; May storms ne'er part us a - sun - der, And



- tide; While the glad waves shin - ing bright - ly In
 pour; Sil - ver shells ra - dant as heav - en Like
 sight; May storms ne'er part us a - sun - der, And



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foam break and smil - ing sub - side. Let us lend songs, yes, lend
 earth-stars a - dorn the green shore. Let us lend songs, yes, lend
 may we in blos - soms de - light, Let us lend songs, yes, lend

cres.

songs of re - joi - cing At na - ture's calm re - pose; Let us give
 songs of re - joi - cing At na - ture's calm re - pose; Let us give

praise, yes, give praise and glad voicing Till starlight the dy - ing day close.
 praise, yes, give praise and glad voicing Till starlight the dy - ing day close.

STARS AND SOULS.

H. L. HEARTZ.



1. I . . stood at the o - pen win - dow, And looked up - on the night, And
 2. As . slow - ly the bright pro - ces - sion Went down the gleaming arch, My
 3. Till the great ce - les - tial ar - my, Stretching far beyond the poles, Be -



saw the west - ward - go - ing stars Pass slow - ly out of sight.
 soul dis - cerned the mu - sic sweet Of the long tri - umph - al march.
 came th'e - ter - nal sym - bol Of the . might - y march of souls.



A Two-Part Study in Syncopation and Chromatics

A. PANSEBON.



Mel. Fourth Rd.

Study in Rhythms.

This study includes the use of the double dot and four tones to the beat, not previously taken.

The effect of the double dot is shown by contrast in the preliminary study. Practice this till the effect is fully mastered.

1 2

mf *dolce.* FERD. SIEBER. Op. 93.

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THREE JOVIAL WELSHMEN.

Nursery Rhyme.

H. L. HEARTZ.

There were three jo - vial Welsh-men, As I have heard them say, And

they would go a - hunt-ing Up - on St. Da-vid's day. All the day they
All night long they

hunt - ed, And noth - ing could they find, But a ship a - sail - ing,
hunt - ed, And noth - ing could they find, But the moon a - glid - ing,

sail - ing, A - sail - ing with the wind. One said it was a ship, The
glid - ing, A - glid - ing with the wind. One said it was the moon, The

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1st ending.

oth - er he said, nay; The third said it was a house, With the

ritard. *2d ending. ritard.*

chim-ney blown a - way. third said it was a cheese, And half o't cut a - way.

Studies in Syncopation.

1

LUIGI CHERUBINI.

2

Mel. Fourth Rd.

SPRING.

SCPRANO I AND II. Birds' love and birds' song, birds' song, . . . Fly - ing

Birds' love and birds' song, Birds' love and birds' song, . . . Fly - ing

ALTO OR TENOR.

Birds' love and birds' song, Birds' love . . and birds' song, Fly - ing

BASS.

here . . . and there, Birds' song and birds' love, And you . . with gold for

here and there, Birds' song and birds' love, and

here and there, Birds' song and birds' love, and

hair, . with gold for hair, Birds'

you with gold for hair, . . . Birds'

you with gold for hair, Birds' song and birds' love, Birds' song and

you with gold for hair, . . . Men's

song and birds' love,

song, birds' song and birds' love, pass - ing, pass - ing

birds' love, and birds' love, pass - ing with the

song and men's

Men's song and men's love, to love once . . .

with the weath-er once and for -

weath-er, Pass-ing with the weath-er to love . .

love once and for -

and for - ev - - er, . . . Birds' love and birds' song, birds'

ev - - - er, Birds' love and birds' song, birds'

for - ev - er, Birds' love and birds' song,

ev - - - er, Birds' love and birds' song, birds'

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The score is divided into two systems. The first system contains four staves: two for the voice (treble and bass clef) and two for the piano (treble and bass clef). The second system also contains four staves in the same arrangement. The lyrics are written below the voice staves. The music includes various note values, rests, and piano accompaniment with chords and moving lines. There are some 'x' marks on the piano staves, possibly indicating specific chords or fingerings.

song, . . Fly-ing here . . and there, Birds' song and birds' love, and birds' love,

song, Fly-ing here and there, Birds' song and birds' love,

Fly - ing here and there, Birds' song and bird's love, and

song, Fly-ing here and there, Birds' song and birds' love, and

and you with gold, with gold for hair!

you with gold for hair!

you . . with gold, and you with gold for hair!

you with gold for hair!

MAY.

G. ROSSINI.

Allegretto. *mf*

'Tis here at last, the month of May, the sun shines

La la la la la la la la la la la la la la

bright - ly o'er the bay, . . Up - on whose glass - y bos - oms

la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

deep The mir - rored ves - sels seem to sleep ; Then haste, com - pan - ions, nor

la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

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lin - ger this May day, The flow'rs to gath - er in woods far a -

lin - ger this May day, The flow'rs to gath - er in woods far a -

way. La la la la la la la la la la la la la la

way. La la la la la la la la la la la la la la

la la. The hawthorne hang - ing on the

la la la la la la la la

trees with sweet per - fume lades ev - 'ry breeze, The trees and

la la la la la la la la la la la

flow'rs with liv - ing grace, Give wel - come with . . . a smil - ing

la la la la la la la la la la la

face Each for - est and each wood - ed hill, The joy - ous birds with mu - sic

la la la la la la la la la la la

fill, A - gain all na - ture seems to live, A mer - ry

la la la la la la la la

ff
greet - ing now to give; Then haste, com - pan - ions, nor lin - ger this

ff
la la la la la. Then haste, com - pan - ions, nor lin - ger this

May day, The flow'rs to gath - er in woods, far a - way.

May day, The flow'rs to gath - er in woods, far a - way.

SHINE OUT, STARS!

THOMAS MOORE.

A. M. FOERSTER.

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top two staves are vocal parts in treble clef, 3/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). They begin with a whole rest for four measures, followed by a half note G4 and a quarter note A4. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs), 3/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp. It begins with a whole rest for four measures, followed by a half note G3 and a quarter note A3. The piano part features a melodic line in the right hand and a harmonic line in the left hand, both marked with a piano (*p*) dynamic.

1. Shine out,
2. And would

The second system of the musical score continues the composition. It features three staves. The top staff is a vocal part in treble clef, 3/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp. It contains the lyrics: "stars! let heav'n as-sem - ble Round us ev'r - y fes - tal ray, Lights that Love, too, bring his sweetness, With our oth - er joys to weave, Oh, what". The bottom two staves are a piano accompaniment in grand staff, 3/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp. The piano part continues the melodic and harmonic lines from the first system, maintaining the piano (*p*) dynamic.

stars! let heav'n as-sem - ble Round us ev'r - y fes - tal ray, Lights that
Love, too, bring his sweetness, With our oth - er joys to weave, Oh, what

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move not, lights that trem-ble, All to grace this eve of May. Let the
glo - ry, what com-pleteness, Then would crown this bright May eve. Shine out,

mf

mf

flow'r-beds all lie wak - ing, And the o - dors shut up there, From their
stars, let night as - sem - ble Round us ev'r - y fes - tal ray, Lights that

mf

mf

down - y pris-ons break-ing, Fly a-broad through sea and air; Fly a -
 move not, lights that trem- ble, To a - dorn this eve of May; To a -

broad thro' sea and air, Fly a-broad thro' sea and air.
 dore this eve of May, To a - dorn this eve of May.

f *mf*

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Study for Three Voices.

SAMUEL WEBBE.

Allegro moderato.

The first system of musical notation for three voices. It consists of three staves: a soprano staff (treble clef), an alto staff (treble clef), and a bass staff (bass clef). The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The soprano staff begins with a melodic line starting on G4, moving through A4, B4, and C5. The alto and bass staves are mostly empty, with some notes appearing later in the system.

The second system of musical notation for three voices. It continues the melodic lines from the first system. The soprano staff has a melodic line starting on G4, moving through A4, B4, and C5. The alto staff has a melodic line starting on G4, moving through A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff has a melodic line starting on G2, moving through A2, B2, and C3.

The third system of musical notation for three voices. It continues the melodic lines from the second system. The soprano staff has a melodic line starting on G4, moving through A4, B4, and C5. The alto staff has a melodic line starting on G4, moving through A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff has a melodic line starting on G2, moving through A2, B2, and C3.

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THE MIGHT WITH THE RIGHT.

Dr. CALCOTT.



1. May ev'r - y year but draw more near The time when strife shall cease;
2. Let good men ne'er of truth de-spair, Tho' hum - ble ef - forts fail;
3. Tho' in - terest pleads that no - ble deeds The world will not re - gard;



And truth and love all hearts shall move To live in joy and peace.
 O! give not o'er un - til once more The right - eous cause pre - vail.
 To no - ble minds, that du - ty binds, No sac - ri - fice is hard.



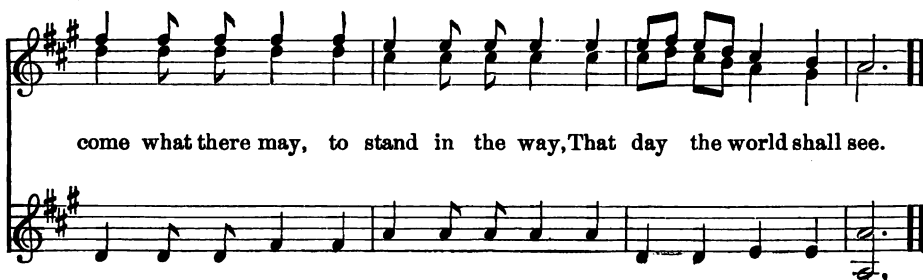
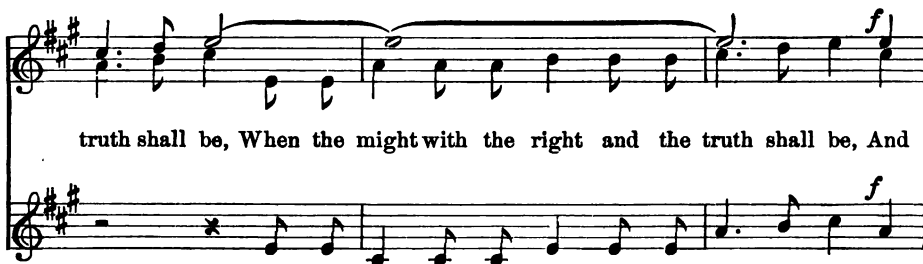
Now sor-row reigns and earth complains, For fol - ly still her pow'r maintains,
 In vain and long en - dur - ing wrong, The weak may strive against the strong,
 The brave and true may seem but few, But hope has bet - ter things in view,



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But the day shall yet ap-pear, When the might with the right and the
 But the day shall yet ap-pear,
 And the day shall yet ap-pear,

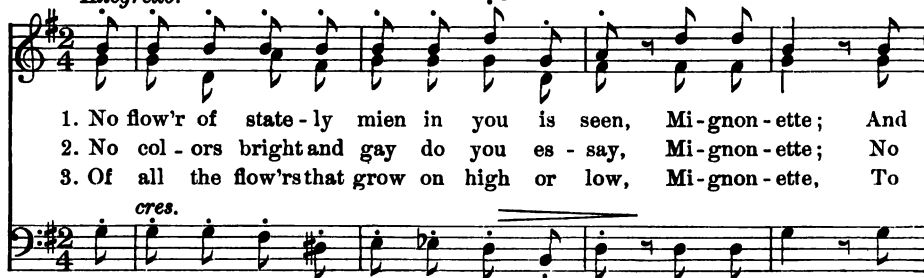


MIGNONETTE.

EDWARD OXENFORD.

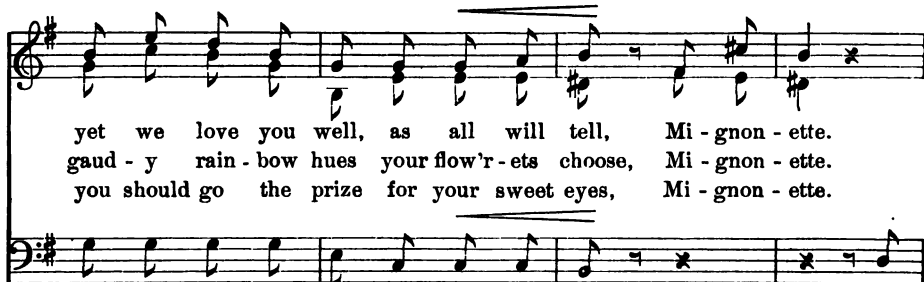
Allegretto.

CHARLES E. WHITING.

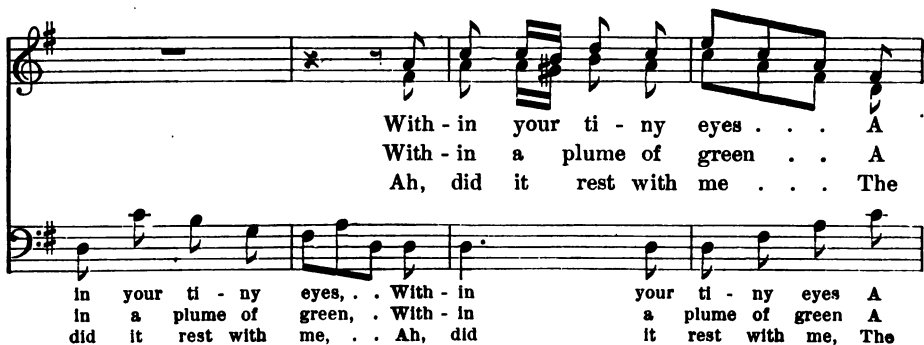


1. No flow'r of state - ly mien in you is seen, Mi - gnon - ette; And
 2. No col - ors bright and gay do you es - say, Mi - gnon - ette; No
 3. Of all the flow'rs that grow on high or low, Mi - gnon - ette, To

cres.



yet we love you well, as all will tell, Mi - gnon - ette.
 gaud - y rain - bow hues your flow'r - ets choose, Mi - gnon - ette.
 you should go the prize for your sweet eyes, Mi - gnon - ette.



With - in your ti - ny eyes . . . A
 With - in a plume of green . . . A
 Ah, did it rest with me . . . The

in your ti - ny eyes, . . . With - in your ti - ny eyes A
 in a plume of green, . . . With - in a plume of green A
 did it rest with me, . . . Ah, did it rest with me, The

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wealth of sweet-ness lies, . . of sweet - ness lies. With -
 speck of gold is seen, . . of gold is seen, With -
 palm your own should be, . . your own should be, Ah,

in your ti - ny eyes A wealth of sweet-ness lies That
 in a plume of green A speck of gold is seen, A
 did it rest with me, The palm your own should be, No

in your ti - ny eyes
 in a plume of green,
 did it rest with me,

p rall.

ri - val - ry de - fies, . . Mi-gnon-ette, Mi-gnon-ette, Mi-gnon-ette.
 ros - y tinge be - tween, . . Mi-gnon-ette, Mi-gnon-ette, Mi-gnon-ette.
 fair - er flow'r I see, . . Mi-gnon-ette, Mi-gnon-ette, Mi-guon-ette.

SPRING SONG.

Old Ballad.
Brightly.

WM. ARMS FISHER.

mf

Oh, sweet the spring, With its mer - ry ring, When the robins chirp, And the

mf

blue - birds sing. Their voi - ces clear Make glad the ear, In the

cres.

blue - birds sing. Their voi - ces clear Make glad the ear, In the

cres.

wel - come songs To the open - ing year. Then ho! Farm-ers, ho!

rit.

wel - come songs To the open - ing year. Then ho! Farm-ers, ho!

rit.

Ho! Farm-ers, ho! Ho! Farm-ers, ho! Ho! Farm-ers, ho! To the

mf

Ho! Farm-ers, ho! Ho! Farm-ers, ho! Ho! Farm-ers, ho! To the

mf

Ho! Farm-ers, ho! Ho! Farm-ers, ho! Ho! Farm-ers, ho! To the

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Allegretto.

fields now with beau - ty a - dorn - ing, With hearts all right And

spir - its bright, With hearts all right, And spir - its bright, We'll

sing with the birds in the morn - ing. Hi, ho! hi ho! The

farm-ers go O-ver the hills to plough and sow. Ho! Farmers, ho!

SOLO. TUTTI. *Tempo I.*

p *mf*

Ho! Oh, sweet the spring, With its merry ring, When the robins chirp And the

mf *Tempo I.*

black-birds sing. Their voi - ces clear, Make glad the ear, In the

cres.

cres.

ril. *a tempo. f*

wel - come songs To the open - ing year. Then ho! Farm - ers, ho!

ril. *a tempo. f*

cres. *ff ril.*

Ho, Farm-ers, ho! Ho, Farm-ers, ho! Ho, Farm-ers, ho!

cres. *ff ril.*

THY FLOW'RY BANKS, O LOVELY RIVER!

G. MEYERBEER.

Thy flow'r - y banks O love - ly
Dolce e cantabile.
pp
 Thy flow'r - y banks,

The first system of music is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody begins with a half rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note Bb4. The lyrics 'Thy flow'r - y banks O love - ly' are written above the staff. The tempo/mood is 'Dolce e cantabile' and the dynamics are 'pp'. The system ends with a double bar line.

riv - - - er, Thy spar - kling stream and gold - en
 O love - ly riv - er, Thy sparkling stream

The second system of music continues the melody. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody begins with a half note G4, a half note A4, and a half note Bb4. The lyrics 'riv - - - er, Thy spar - kling stream and gold - en' are written above the staff. The system ends with a double bar line.

strand, Ap - pear a - mid the sun - light
 and gold - en strand, Ap - pear a - mid

The third system of music continues the melody. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody begins with a half note G4, a half note A4, and a half note Bb4. The lyrics 'strand, Ap - pear a - mid the sun - light' are written above the staff. The system ends with a double bar line.

ev - - - - er, Like some bright scene in fair - y
 the sun - light ev - er, Like some bright scene in fair - y

The fourth system of music continues the melody. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody begins with a half note G4, a half note A4, and a half note Bb4. The lyrics 'ev - - - - er, Like some bright scene in fair - y' are written above the staff. The system ends with a double bar line.

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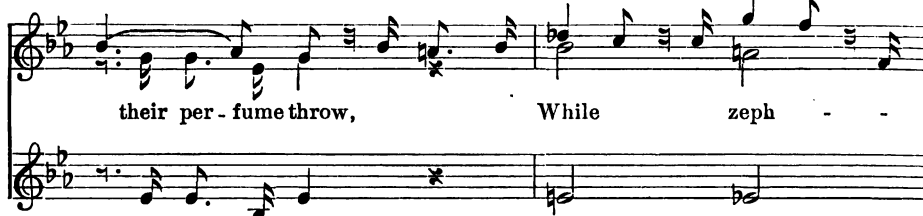
land! The tran - quil waves with mur - murs



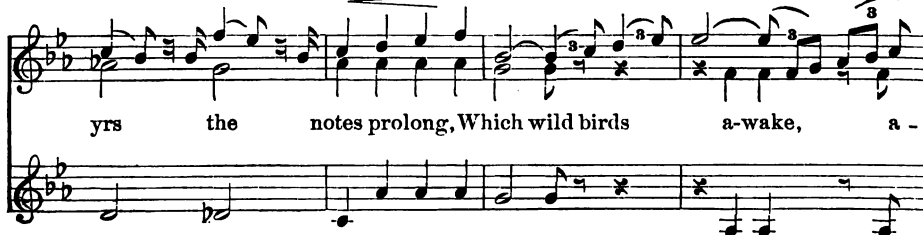
flow - - - ing, The flow'r - ets round their per - fume



throw - - - ing, While gen - tle zeph-yrs, while zeph - yrs the



notes pro-long, Which wilds birds wake in tune - ful song . . Which wild birds



Mel. Fourth Rd.

wake in tune - ful song. The tranquil song, While gen - tle
zeph-yrs the notes pro-long Which wild birds wake in tune-ful song.

NOW THE EVENING HOUR.

F. VON FLOTOW.

Andante sostenuto.

Now the ev'n - ing hour is clos - ing, And the dew - y flow'r - ets
sleep, Ah, yes! While the star - ry orbs a - bove us Still their

watch - ful vig - ils keep; While the stream - let and the

foun - tain, Glit - t'ring with the sil - v'ry

While the stream - let and the foun - tain, Glit - t'ring

light, zeph - yr sigh - ing round us,

with the sil - v'ry light, And the zeph - yr, sigh - ing. . round us, Seem to

"good night, good night!"

murmur, "Friends, good night! good night!" Now the ev'n - ing hour is

mur - mur, good night!"

Yes!

clos - ing, And the dew - y flow'r-ets sleep, Ah, yes! While the star-ry orbs 'a -

Zeph - yrs sigh - ing

bove us Still their watch-ful vig - ils keep. Good night! good night! good night!

round us Seem to mur - mur, "Friends, good night!" Seem to mur - mur, "Friends, good

good night! good night! good night! Friends, good night! good

night! good night! Friends, good night! Friends, good night!"

night! Friends, good night! Friends, good night! . . . Friends, good night!"

The musical score is written for a single melodic line with a piano accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is characterized by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, often grouped with slurs and ornaments. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words appearing above the staff for emphasis. The score includes various musical notations such as slurs, ornaments, and dynamic markings like 'p' (piano) and 'f' (forte). The lyrics are: 'clos - ing, And the dew - y flow'r-ets sleep, Ah, yes! While the star-ry orbs 'a - Zeph - yrs sigh - ing bove us Still their watch-ful vig - ils keep. Good night! good night! good night! round us Seem to mur - mur, "Friends, good night!" Seem to mur - mur, "Friends, good good night! good night! good night! Friends, good night! good night! good night! Friends, good night! Friends, good night!" night! Friends, good night! Friends, good night! . . . Friends, good night!"

TO THEE, O COUNTRY

(NATIONAL HYMN.)

ANNA P. EICHBERG.

JULIUS EICHBERG.

Andante.

The piano introduction is in 12/8 time, key of D major. The right hand features a melody of eighth notes with a crescendo (cres.) leading to a final chord. The left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. Pedal points (Ped.) are marked at the beginning and after the first and third measures. Asterisks (*) indicate specific harmonic points.

ppp 1st TREBLE.

1. To thee, O coun - try,

ppp 2d TREBLE.

2. For thee, wedai - ly

ppp ALTO.

The vocal parts (1st Treble, 2nd Treble, and Alto) enter with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment begins with a *Marcato* section, followed by a *dim.* (diminuendo) section, and then a *p* (piano) section. The piano part includes various musical markings such as accents, slurs, and dynamic changes.

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Mel, Fourth Rd.

great and free, With trust-ing hearts we cling; . . . Our
word and strive, To thee we give our love; . . . For
voi - ces tuned by joy - ous love, Thy pow'r, thy pow'r and praises
thee . . with fer - vor deep we pray, To Him who dwells, who dwells a-

p *cres.* *p* *cres.* *p* *cres.* *ff* *p*

Mel. Fourth Rd.

f sing, Thy *dim.* power . . . and prais-es sing. *ppp* O

dim. bove, . . . Who *dim.* dwells, . . . who dwells a-bove. *ppp* Up -

f *dim.* *marc.*

ff on thy mighty faithful heart, We lay, we lay our burdens

ff God, preserve our fa-ther-land, Let peace, let peace its rul-er

ff Up - on thy mighty faith-ful heart We Let

O God, pre-serve our Fa-ther-land; Let

p *cres.* *f* *ff* *ppp*
 down; Thou art the on - ly friend who feels their
p *cres.* *f* *ff* *ppp*
 be, And let her hap - py king - dom stretch From
p *cres.* *f* *ff* *ppp*
 lay our bur - den down, Thou
 Peace its rul - er be, And

ff
 weight with-out . . a frown. Up - on thy mighty faith - ful
ff
 north to south - most sea. O God, pre-serve our Fa - ther-
ff
 weight with-out a frown. Up -
 north to south - most sea. O

heart, We lay, we lay our burden down; Thou *cres.*

land: Let Peace, let Peace its rul-er be, And *p cres.*

on . thy might-y faith-ful heart, We lay . our bur-den down; Thou *p cres.*
 God . pre-serve our Fa-ther-land: Let Peace its rul-er be, And

art . the on - ly friend who feels their . weight with-out a . . *f ff > ppp*

let . her hap - py king - dom stretch From north . to south - most *f ff > ppp*

cres. ff p

1 2 *cres.* *p* *mf*

frown. 2. For sea, From north to

cres. *p* *mf*

sea. 2. For sea, From north to

cres. *p* *mf*

1 2 *cres.*

marc.

pp

south - most sea.

pp

south - most sea.

pp

f *fff* *ff* *p*

LINCOLN.

ANNIE L. MUZZY.

HAMLIN E. COGSWELL.

1. Down thro' the
2. Shin - eth the

Maestoso. Quasi andantino.

ff *mf*

This system contains the first two staves of the musical score. The top staff is a vocal line with two verses of lyrics. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Maestoso. Quasi andantino.' and the dynamics are 'ff' and 'mf'.

ech - o - ing aisles of the years, Rings a life-song that is
splen - dor a - cross the grey night. Slow, stead - y star climb - ing

This system contains the second two staves of the musical score. The top staff continues the vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff continues the piano accompaniment.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

new to our ears, Vague-ly we catch as its move-ment we scan, God's
the still height, Sym-bol of cour-age, of pa-tience and love As

rhy - thm of pur - pose in Lin - coln the man. Ut - ter his
"wise as the ser - pent" as mild as the dove. Here in his

name with a rev - er - ent breath, Lo! it makes vo - cal the
name we for - give and for - get; Mer - cy and truth here to -

rall. *f a tempo.*

si - lence of death, High it is writ in the an - nals of
geth - er have met, Jus - tice and peace now each oth - er have

rall. *f a tempo.*

rall. *f a tempo.*

Mel. Fourth Rd.

rall.

time, . Glo - ry of man-hood has made it sub - lime!
 kissed, Joy - ful we gath - er the good we have missed.

ff

rall.

CHORUS.

"With mal - ice toward none," his brave work is done, . His char - i - ty

ff

ff

still em - bra - ces us all; . . . "With strength to do right," As

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It contains the lyrics "still em - bra - ces us all; . . . 'With strength to do right,' As". The lower staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef, also in two flats. It features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand.

God gives us sight, Un-sha-ken we stand, tho' kingdoms may fall.

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line (upper staff) concludes the phrase "God gives us sight, Un-sha-ken we stand, tho' kingdoms may fall." with a final cadence. The piano accompaniment (lower staff) continues with a similar rhythmic pattern, ending with a final chord. The key signature remains two flats throughout.

DOWN IN THE DELL.

(THREE-PART SONG.)

BAYARD TAYLOR.

CHARLES FONTEYN MANNEY.

Not slow and with accent.

mp Down in the dell I wan - der'd, The love-liest of our dells, Where

mp Down in the dell I wan - der'd, The love - liest of our dells, our dells, Where

mp dells, . . . Where

p grow the low - land lil - ies, With drooping, foam-like bells, And the

p grow the low-land lil - ies, With drooping foam-like bells, And the

p grow low - land lil - ies, With droop - ing, droop-ing, foam-like

mf brook a - mong the grass - es Toys with its sand, its sand and shells. *dim. e poco rall.* *p*

mf brook toys . with its sand, its sand and shells. *dim. e poco rall.* *p*

mf bells, The brook, the brook toys with sand, its sand and shells.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

mp a tempo.

Fair were the meads and thick - ets, And sumptuous grew the

mp a tempo.

Fair were the meads and thick - ets, And sump-tuous grew the

mp a tempo.

Fair were the meads and thick - ets, And sump - tuous grew the

trees, And the fold - ing hills of har - vest Were

trees, the trees, And the fold - ing hills of har - vest Were

trees, The hills of the har - vest Were

thrill'd with the rip - pling breeze; But I heard be - yond the

thrill'd with the rip - pling breeze; But I heard, I heard be -

thrill'd, were thrill'd with the rip - pling breeze, far from the

Mel. Fourth Rd.

val - ley The voice of the plun - - - ging seas.

yond the vale The voice of the plun-ging seas.

val . . ley

Poco meno mosso. *mp dolce.*

"Stay in the dell's re -

mp dolce.

"Stay in the dell's re -

"Stay in the wood's em - bra - ces, Oh, stay!"

pose!"

pose, dell's re - pose!"

mf

"Float on the lim - it - less az - ure, Oh, . . .

mf Fleck'd with its foam - ing snows!" These were the voi - - -
mf *Piu mosso.* Fleck'd with its foam - ing snows!" These were the flat - - t'ring
mf *Piu mosso.* float!" These were the flat - t'ring, flat - t'ring

f larg. - ces, the voi - - - ces That min - gled in mu - si - cal
f larg. voi - ces, the flat - t'ring voi - ces That min - gled in mu - si - cal
f larg. voi - ces, the flat - t'ring, flat - t'ring voi - ces That min - gled in mu - si - cal

dim. *p* *Tempo I.* *mp*
close, Min - gled in mu - si - cal close. Bliss in the soft green
dim. *p* *mp*
close, mu - si - cal close, in close, mu - si - cal close. Bliss in the soft green
dim. *p* *mp*
close, Min - gled in close, mu - si - cal close. Bliss in the soft green

shel - ter, Or fame on the bound-less blue, Un -

shel - ter, Or fame on the bound-less, bound - less blue, Un -

blue, Un -

vigoroso. *p dolce.*
tamed with the winds of the a - ges, Or nes - tled in shade and

vigoroso. *p dolce.*
tamed with the winds of the a - ges, Or nes - tled in shade and

vigoroso. *p dolce.*
tamed with the winds of the a - - - ges,

cres. *f* *poco rall.*
dew ; Which shall I yield for ev - er, Which shall I clasp and woo?

cres. *f* *poco rall.*
dew ; Which shall I yield for ev - er, Which shall I clasp and woo?

cres. *f* *poco rall.*
Nes - tled in shade and dew, Which yield for ev - er,

SEA SONG.

Dr. CALLCOTT.

1. O gen-tle-men of lei-sure, Who live at home at ease, How
2. If en-e-mies op-pose us When we are deep in wars With

lit-tle do you think up-on The dan-gers of the seas. Give
an-y for-eign na-tion, We fear not wounds nor scars. Our

ear-un-to the mar-i-ners, And they will plain-ly show All the
roar-ing guns shall teach them Our sail-or men to know, Whilst they

cares and the fears, All the cares and the fears, All the cars and the fears,
reel on the keel, Whilst they reel on the keel, Whilst they reel on the keel,

Mel. Fourth Rd.

When the storm-y winds do blow, When the storm-y winds do
 blow, When the storm-y winds do blow, When the storm-y winds do blow.

APRIL.

Andante grasio.

1. A tim-id, blushing mai-den, With down-cast, tear-ful eyes, In her
 2. Oft ad-van-cing, oft re-treat-ing, She has won our heart the while, And we
 hands an op'n-ing rose-bud Per-fum'd by dew-y sighs.
 can-not choose but love her For her tear-drop and her smile.

THE NEW-MOWN HAY.

THEODOR FROELICH.

Cheerfully.

1. Come, brothers, to the new-mown hay! And oth - ers there we'll meet; I
 2. No mat - ter if we tum - ble down, We'll quick jump up a - gain; It
 3. There are no walls to block the way, No rocks to bruise our feet; The

hear them at their mer - ry play, O come, play hide and seek! There
 is not worth a fret or frown, It does not hurt or pain. We
 hills we see are green and gay, We love their fragrances sweet. We

we may jump and rol - lick, En - joy a splen - did fro - lic; Who'll
 have no mind for pout - ing, But gay - ly we are shout - ing, As
 left our school and drill - ing, Our friends they were quite will - ing; They

jump the high - est we will see; Hur - rah! we'll shout with glee.
 wild as ev - er we can be; Hur - rah! we'll shout with glee.
 love to see us hap - py be; Hur - rah! we'll shout with glee.

EVENING SONG.

CHARLES E. WHITING.

Andante.

1. Soft - ly the dew is fall - ing While gen - tle blows the zeph - yr breeze ;
 2. So may pro - pi - tious heav - en Guard us while here we rest this night,

Birds now their mates are call - ing To seek re - pose high in the trees,
 And may our dreams be giv - en That we with joy may greet the light;

And all the world is sleep - ing, Stars are their vig - ils keep - ing,
 And when from sleep a - wak - ing, Forth will our song be break - ing,

O guard us while we rest,
 Praise to the God of rest,

O guard us while we rest.
 Praise to the God of rest.

O guard us while we rest,
 Praise to the God of rest,

While we rest.
 God of rest.

SISTERS, TRIP LIGHTLY.

G. VERDI.

Arr. by CHARLES E. WHITING.

Leggiero.

1. Sis - ters, trip light - ly, o'er vale and moun-tain, Our fai - ry foot-steps

2. Sis - ters, trip light - ly, heed not the sha-dows, Dim-ming the moon-light's

leave not a trace, Now the bright moon-beams sil - ver the foun-tain,

glit - ter - ing ray; Soon as our light-spells cir - cle the mead-ows,

All na - ture smil - ing with heav'n - ly grace; Wear - ied by sun - shine

All trace of dark-ness pass - es a - way. Who'd be a mor - tal

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mor - tals are sleep - ing, In drea - ry slum - ber, pass - es their night.
 care - worn or sleep - ing, While fra - grant flow'r - ets wreath the fair night.

cres.
 While we our rev - els gai - ly are keep - ing, Mak - ing the dull earth a
cres.
 And from their dwell - ing bright stars are peep - ing, Mak - ing the dull earth a
cres.

scene of de - light, A scene of de - light, A scene of de - light. . .
 scene of de - light, A scene of de - light, A scene of de - light. . .

HO! THE WILD WIND.

EDWARD OXENFORD.

H. HEALE.

Vivace.

Ho, ho, ho, ho, hear the wild wind blow, Ho, ho, hear the

f

Ho, ho, ho, ho, hear the

f

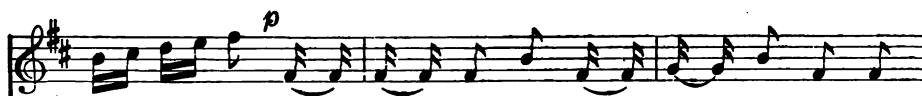
Ho, ho, hear the wind blow, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho,

wild wind blow, A - cross, a - cross the moor-land bare, a - cross, a - cross the
wild wind blow, It shrieks, it shrieks yet more and more, it shrieks, it shrieks yet
wild wind blow, It pi - ty has for none, for none, it pi - ty has for

wild wind blow, A - cross the moor - land bare, a - cross, a - cross the
wild wind blow, It shrieks yet more and more, it shrieks, it shrieks yet
wild wind blow, It pi - ty has for none, it pi - ty has for

ho, ho, ho,

Met. Fourth Rd.



moor-land bare, With ma-ny a shriek and ma-ny a howl, It
more and more, Like a ra-ving lion on the search for prey, It
none, for none, It pur-sues them still till their breath is lost, And



moor-land bare, With ma-ny a shriek and ma-ny a howl, It
more and more, Like a ra-ving lion on the search for prey, It
none, for none, It pur-sues them still till their breath is lost, And



rends, it rends the i-cy air, it rends, it rends the i-cy air, Woe, . .
vents, it vents its hid-eous roar, it vents, it vents its hid-eous roar, Woe, . .
vic-to-ry is won, is won, and vic-to-ry is won, is won, Woe, . .



rends, it rends the i-cy air, it rends the air, Woe,
vents, it vents its hid-eous roar, it vents its roar, Woe,
vic-to-ry is won, is won, and vic-to-ry is won, Woe,



It rends the air,
it vents its roar,
and vic-to-ry is won,

Woe,
Woe,
Woe,

p

woe, With ma - ny a shriek and ma - ny a howl, it
 woe, Like a ra - ging lion on the search for prey, it
 woe, It pur - sues them still till their breath is lost, and

p

woe, With ma - ny a shriek and ma - ny a howl, it
 woe, Like a ra - ging lion on the search for prey, it
 woe, It pur - sues them still till their breath is lost, and

p

With ma - ny a howl, it
 Like a ra - ging lion, it
 It pur - sues them still, till

cres. *f*

rends, it rends the i - cy air, Woe, . . woe to those who go a -
 vents, it vents its hid - eous roar, Woe, . . woe to those who go a -
 vic - to - ry is won, is won, Woe, . . woe, ne'er rash - ly go a -

cres. *f*

rends, it rends the i - cy air, Woe, woe to those who go a -
 vents, it vents its hid - eous roar, Woe, woe to those who go a -
 vic - to - ry is won, is won, Woe, woe, ne'er rash - ly go a -

cres. *f*

Woe.

broad when that wild, wild wind shall blow, Woe, . . . woe, woe, woe,
broad when that wild wind shall blow, Woe, woe, woe, woe,

dim. riten.
woe, Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, Woe, . . . woe, . . .
dim. riten.
woe, Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho,
dim. riten.
Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho,

a tempo.
1, 2. . . . to those who go a - broad when that wild, wild wind shall blow.
. . . ne'er rash - ly go a - broad when that wild, wild wind shall blow.
a tempo.
1, 2. woe, to those who go a - broad when that wild, wild wind shall blow.
ne'er rash - ly go a - broad when that wild, wild wind shall blow.
a tempo.
1, 2. woe, to those who go a - broad when that wind shall blow.
ne'er rash - ly go a - broad when that wind shall blow.

TO JUNE. (A PASTORAL.)

CLAUDE SELFÉ.
Allegro moderato.

WILLIAM CRESER.

1. Hail! flam-ing June, . of all the year The pink and flow'r, at last thou'rt
 2. Mid - sum-mer fires . . are blaz-ing bright; The youths leap laughing thro' the

here! Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la, Fa la la, la la la la, Fa
 light, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la, Fa la la, la la la la, Fa

Fa la, Fa la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa
 Fa . . . la la la la, Fa . .

la! Cold Win - ter's frowns are chased a-way, Fa la la, Fa la
 la! While blush - ing maid-ens seek to trace, Fa la la, Fa la
 . . . la la la la! Fa la

la! The buds of spring are blooms to - day; Fa la
 la! With - in the flame a lov - er's face; Fa la

la!

Fa . . .

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Mel. Fourth Rd.

la, Fa la la! 'Tis June! ye shepherds, blithe-ly sing, The
 la, Fa la la! Sing, shepherds, sing, King June is here, The

. . . la la la la, Fa . . . la la la la,

cres. King of sum-mer wel-com-ing! Fa la la la la, Fa la la, Fa
 pink and flow'r of all the year! Fa la la la la, Fa la la, Fa

cres. Fa la, Fa la, Fa la
 la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la, Fa la la
 la, Fa la la, Fa la la la, Fa la, Fa la la, Fa

la, la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la, Fa

Fa la la
 la, Fa la la, Fa la, Fa la la la, Fa la!

la, Fa la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la!

Mel. Fourth Rd.

MAY.

FRANZ ABT.

Alla marcia.

p

1. Hark! what a burst of sound Comes from the woods a-round!
 2. Flow'rs with de-light un-told, Greet us a thou-sand-fold,

p

mf

Hark! what a burst of sound . Comes from the woods a - round!
 Flow'rs with de-light un - told, . Greet us a thou-sand - fold,

mf

Hark! what a burst of sound . Comes from the woods a - round! Tra la la!
 Flow'rs with de - light un - told, . . Greet us a thou-sand - fold, Tra la la!

mf

First sings a lone - ly bird, Soon all the rest are
 Brooks that are clear and bright, Leap by our path, with

p

First then sings a lone - ly bird, Soon the rest, the rest are
 Brooks that are so clear and bright, By our path - way leap, with

f

like - wise heard, Then from the woods a - round, What a
 mur - murs light, Splen - dor at - tends on May, All is

f

like - wise heard, And then from the woods a - round,
 mur - murs light, And splen - dor at - tends on May,

THOU, O LORD, ART MY PROTECTOR.

CAMILLE SAINT-SAËNS.
Arr. by JOHN A. O'SHEA.

Andantino un poco allegretto. ♩ = 69.

First system of the piano introduction. The right hand (treble clef) begins with a piano (*p*) chord and a melodic line. The left hand (bass clef) starts with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) chord and a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4.

Second system of the piano introduction. The right hand continues the melodic line with some rests. The left hand maintains the rhythmic pattern with eighth notes and some rests.

dolce.

Third system of the score, featuring vocal parts and piano accompaniment. The vocal parts (three staves) sing "Thou, O Lord, Thou, O Lord, Thou, O Lord," with rests indicating staggered entries. The piano accompaniment (two staves) includes a piano (*pp*) chord and continues the rhythmic pattern. The tempo marking *dolce.* is present.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

art my Pro - tect - or, Thou, O Lord, .

art my Pro - tect - or, Thou, Lord,

art my Re - deem - er, Thou, . O Lord, art my Pro -

art my Re - deem - er, Thou, O

tect - or, and my Re - deem - er, Thou, O Lord, art my Pro -
 Lord, and my Re - deem - er, Thou, O

The first system consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts in G major (one sharp). The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment in G major. The vocal parts have lyrics: "tect - or, and my Re - deem - er, Thou, O Lord, art my Pro -" on the first line and "Lord, and my Re - deem - er, Thou, O" on the second line. The piano accompaniment features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with various chords and single notes.

tect - or . . and my Re - deem - er, and my Re -
 Lord, and my . . Re - deem - er,

The second system continues the musical piece with four staves. The vocal parts have lyrics: "tect - or . . and my Re - deem - er, and my Re -" on the first line and "Lord, and my . . Re - deem - er," on the second line. The piano accompaniment continues with similar melodic and harmonic patterns as the first system.

deem - er. Thou, O Lord, art my Pro - tect - or,

Thou my Pro - tect - or,

dolce.

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts in G major (one sharp). The first vocal staff begins with the lyrics 'deem - er.' followed by a rest, then 'Thou, O Lord, art my Pro - tect - or,'. The second vocal staff begins with a rest, then 'Thou my Pro - tect - or,'. The piano accompaniment is on the bottom two staves. The right hand plays chords and single notes, while the left hand plays a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes. The word 'dolce.' is written above the piano accompaniment.

art . . . my Pro - tect - or, and Thou my Re - deem - er,

art my Pro - tect - or, Thou my Re - deem - er,

mf

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal and piano parts. The top two staves are vocal parts. The first vocal staff begins with the lyrics 'art . . . my Pro - tect - or, and Thou my Re - deem - er,'. The second vocal staff begins with the lyrics 'art my Pro - tect - or, Thou my Re - deem - er,'. The piano accompaniment is on the bottom two staves. The right hand plays chords and single notes, while the left hand plays a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes. The dynamic marking 'mf' is written above the piano accompaniment.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

This musical score is for a hymn, featuring three vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, and Tenor) and a piano accompaniment. The music is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are: "Thou art my Pro- tect - or, Thou my Pro- tect - or, Thou art . . . my Re - deem - er, Thou art my Re - deem - er,". The piano part includes dynamic markings: *cres.* (crescendo) at the beginning, *p* (piano) for the first piano entry, and *mf* (mezzo-forte) for the second piano entry. The score is divided into two systems, each with four staves. The first system contains the first two vocal parts and the first piano entry. The second system contains the third vocal part and the second piano entry. The lyrics are placed below the vocal staves, and the piano part is written on grand staves.

cres.
Thou art my Pro- tect - or,
Thou my Pro- tect - or,
Thou art . . . my Re - deem - er,
Thou art my Re - deem - er,

p *mf*

dim. *p* *dim.*

Thou, O Lord, art . . my Pro-

art my Pro-

pp *p*

tect - or, art my Pro - tect - or, and

tect - or, . art my Pro - tect - or, . . . and

p

Thou my Re-deem - er, Thou, O Lord, Thou, O Lord,
Thou my Re-deem - er, Thou, O Lord,
Thou, O Lord,
cres.

art my Pro - tect - or, and
Thou, .O Lord art my Pro - tect - tor, and
p

my Re - deem - er.

my Re - deem - or.

mf

pp

The musical score is written for three vocal parts and piano accompaniment. The vocal parts are in treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The score is divided into three systems. The first system shows the vocal parts with lyrics and the piano accompaniment. The second system continues the piano accompaniment. The third system shows the vocal parts and piano accompaniment. Dynamics include *mf* (mezzo-forte) and *pp* (pianissimo).

Mel. Fourth Rd,

FAREWELL TO THE WOODS.

German Air.

Moderato.



1. Ver - dant grove, fare-well to thee, Clad in ver - nal beau - ty;
2. What de-light to lin - ger here, 'Mid the shad - y bow - ers;
3. But the night for - bids my stay, I must leave in sor - row;



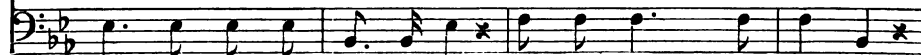
1. Ver - dant grove, fare - well to thee, Clad in ver - nal beau - ty;
2. What de-light to lin - ger here, 'Mid the shad - y bow - ers;
3. But the night for - bids my stay, I must leave in sor - row;



Thine my part-ing song shall be, 'Tis a sa - cred du - ty;
From the sil - ver foun-tain clear, Cull-ing fra - grant flow - ers;
To your rest, ye birds, a - way, And dream of the mor-row.




Thine my part-ing song shall be, 'Tis a sa - cred du - ty;
From the sil - ver foun-tain clear, Cull-ing fra - grant flow - ers;
To your rest, ye birds, a - way, And dream of the mor-row.



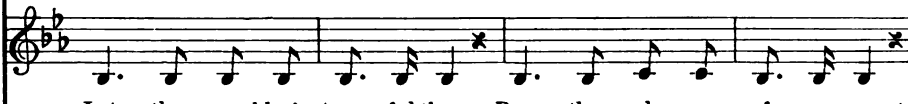
Mel. Fourth Rd.

p




mf

Let thy war-bler's tune - ful throng Bear the ech - oes of my song,
Would I might with gar-lands crowned, Breath-ing o - dors sweet a-round,
Fare ye well, ye shad - y bow'rs, With your bloom-ing fra-grant flow'rs,



Let thy war-bler's tune - ful throng Bear the ech - oes of my song,
Would I might with gar-lands crowned, Breathing o - dors sweet a-round,
Fare ye well, ye shad - y bow'rs, With your bloom-ing, fra-grant flow'rs,



f Far o'er hill and val - ley, Far o'er hill and val - ley.
Tar - ry with thee long - er, Tar - ry with thee long - er.
Till an - oth - er meet - ing, Till an - oth - er meet - ing.

mf

Far o'er hill and val - ley, Far o'er hill and val - ley.
Tar - ry with thee long - er, Tar - ry with thee long - er.
Till an - oth - er meet - ing, Till an - oth - er meet - ing.

STAND BY THE FLAG.

HENRY TUCKER.

1. Stand by the flag; its folds have waved in glo - ry, To

2. Stand by the flag, though death-shots round it rat - tle, And

foes a fear, to friends a guard-ian robe, And spread to na - tions

un - der-neath its wav - ing folds have met, In all the dread ar -

round the joy - ful sto - ry, Of Free-dom's tri - umph o - ver all the globe.

ray of sanguine bat - tle, The point - ed lance and glit-t'ring bay - on - et.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

Stand by the flag on land and o - cean bil - low;
Stand by the flag, all doubt and trea - son scorn - ing,

By it your fa - thers stood un-moved and true, Liv - ing, de - fend - ed;
Be - lieve with cour - age firm and faith sub - lime, That it will float un -

dy - ing, from their pil - low, With their last bless - ing, passed it on to you.
til e - ter - nal morn - ing Pales in its glo - ries all the light of time.

THE TIME OF THE SINGING OF BIRDS.

GEORGE BARKER.

1. The time of the sing - ing of birds is come, The .
 2. A - way in . . wood - lands wide and deep The .

3. But not o'er . mead - ow and wood a - lone Doth their

trees are robbed in green; The . flow'rs un - fold their
 shad - owy grass bends low, Be - fore winds that creep where

spell of beau - ty steal; There are . hu - man hearts whose

tints of gold, And the fair pink may be seen; O'er all the land doth a
 dai - sies sleep, And the dain - ty wind - flow'rs blow. And deep in the heart of the

bit - ter smarts Its . smile hath power to heal. The time of the singing of

Mel. Fourth Rd.

prom - ise lie, The her - ald of . . Sum - mer's reign; At the
dim old woods The . sun - beams fair have strayed; Like .

birds is come, And we pause in our wea - ry way, While the

gold - en beat of her fly - ing feet The .
shafts of light they have pierced the night By the

sad hearts thrill and the sad eyes fill At the

3d verse.
rit.

old Earth smiles a - gain.
arch - ing branch - es made.

(*Omit* breath of the scent - ed May.

THE FLAG OF OUR UNION FOREVER.

June 14, 1777.

GEO. P. MORRIS.

WM. VINCENT WALLACE.

1. A song for our ban-ner, the watch-word re-call, Which

2. What God in his in-fi-nite wis-dom de-signed, And

gave the Re-pub-lic her sta-tion, "U-nit-ed we stand, di-

armed with the weap-ons of thun-der, Not all the earth's des-pots or

vid-ed we fall," It made and pre-served us a na-tion.

fac-tions com-bined, Have the pow'r to con-quer or sun-der.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

CHORUS

The un - ion of lakes, the un - ion of lands, The

un - ion of states none can sev - er, The un - ion of hearts, the

un - ion of hands, And the flag of our Un - ion for - ev - er.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

FLOWERS FOR THE BRAVE.

VINCENZO BELLINI.

Andantino. p *cres.*

1. Once a - gain . . the flow'rs we gath - er On these
 2. But these brave . men now are sleep - ing While their

3. Swords no more . . are bright - ly flash - ing, Foes no
 4. Swift - ly now . . the years are roll - ing, While the

dim.

sa-cred mounds to lay; O'er the tombs of fall - en he - roes Float the
 deeds in mem-o - ry live, And the trib - ute we are bringing 'Tis the

more our land mo - lest; Slumb'ring in the green-clad val-ley, Low and
 hon - or and the fame Of the val - iant brave in-creas-es, And more

Mel. Fourth Rd.

stars and stripes to - day. From the moun - tain, hill and
 na - tion's joy to give. Bring we here the gold and

peace - ful is their rest. Earth to them was full of
 dear each no - ble name. Bring the flow'rs the grave to

val - ley . . . Is - sued forth a no - ble throng, With he -
 pur - ple, . . . Scar - let, blue, and lil - y white, Tas - sels

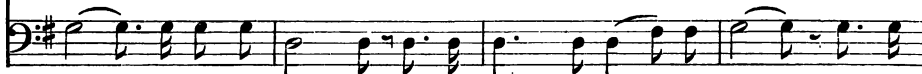
prom - ise, Home and friends and life were dear, But when
 gar - land, Let the sweet - est mu - sic rise, Let the



ro - ic val - or fight - ing Till was heard the vic - tor's song. With he -
from the sil - ver birch - es And the tu - lips gay and bright. Tas - sels



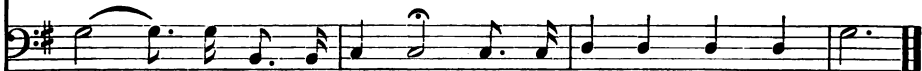
loud the war-cry ech - oed, Quick the an - swer, "We are here." But when
stars and stripes be wav - ing, O'er their gen - 'rous sac - ri - fice. Let the



ro - ic val - or fight - ing Till was heard the vic - tor's song.
from the sil - ver birch - es And the tu - lips gay and bright.



loud the war-cry ech - oed, Quick the an - swer, "We are here."
stars and stripes be wav - ing O'er their gen - 'rous sac - ri - fice.



MONTH OF APPLE BLOSSOM.

G. DONIZETTI.

p

1. Ra-di-ant month of beau-ty, Blossom-ing to the June, . .

2. Val-leys that laugh in bright-ness, Zeph-yrs that fan the flowers,

Month when e'en joy is du-ty, Days go by so soon!

Sway-ing the buds in light-ness, Thro'all the leaf-y bowers,—

Hap-py the song-bird's trill-ing, Gold-en the broom-flow'r burns;

Ma-ples the hill-side flush-ing, Yel-low of chest-nut bloom,

f Wel - come the new life thrill - ing Hearts when Spring re - turns!

p Red - buds em - pur - pled blush - ing: Gone the Win - ter's gloom.

CHORUS.

mf Month of the ap - ple blos - som, Month when the earth's in tune;

Month of the ap - ple blos - som, Month when the earth's in tune;

cres. Wild flow - ers bloom in mead - ows, Sing - ing a mer - ry rune.

Wild flow - ers bloom in mead - ows, Sing - ing a mer - ry rune.

Vi - ol and harp and flute - note, Swell out the sweet re - frain:

Vi - ol and harp and flute - note, Swell out the sweet re - frain:

.. Month of the ap - ple blos - som, May - ing we go a - gain!

.. Month of the ap - ple blos - som, May - ing we go a - gain!

Month of the ap - ple blos - som, May - ing we go a - gain!

Month of the ap - ple blos - som, May - ing we go a - gain!

THE CORN SONG.

GODFREY MARKS.

Con spirito.

1. We sing the plant of prai-ried West, Where men grow strong on a - cres
 2. The dog-wood's cup marks planting- time, With finch on bough and blackbird



3. All sum - mer long in bright ar - ray, It rust - ling waves its broad, keen
 4. To barns now creak the la - den wains, Whose wealth of treas-ure they must



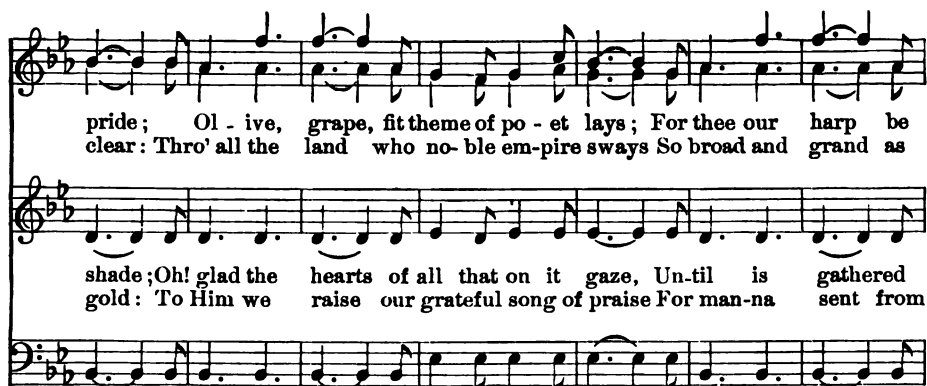
wide, By plen - ty crown'd, by peace e'er bless'd, — The Corn, the Corn, her golden
 near, The bee hums loud at bloom's fair prime, And ev'-y wild-bird's note is



blade, While zephyrs to . it find their way, And elves and fays here seek the
 hold Safe housed from storm—the farmer's gains More precious far than Oph-ir's

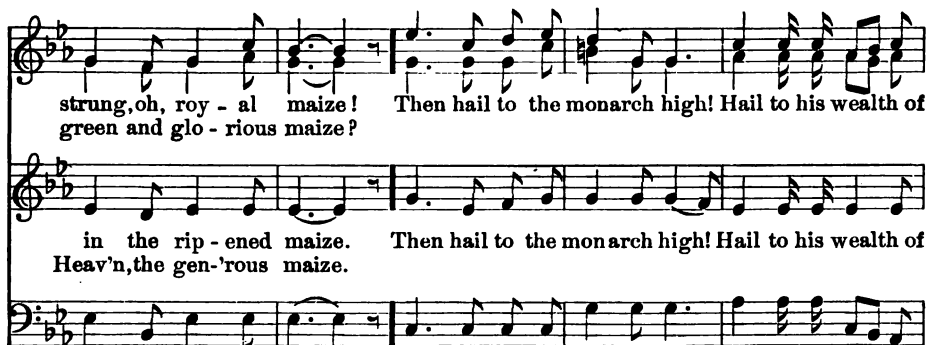


Mel. Fourth Rd.



pride; Ol - ive, grape, fit theme of po - et lays; For thee our harp be
clear: Thro' all the land who no - ble em-pire sways So broad and grand as

shade; Oh! glad the hearts of all that on it gaze, Un-til is gathered
gold: To Him we raise our grateful song of praise For man-na sent from



strung, oh, roy - al maize! Then hail to the monarch high! Hail to his wealth of
green and glo - rious maize?

in the rip - ened maize. Then hail to the monarch high! Hail to his wealth of
Heav'n, the gen-'rous maize.



ad lib.

cheer! For we crown him King; no ri - val need he fear. Sway-ing, sway-ing,

cheer! For we crown him King; no ri - val need he fear. Sway-ing, sway-ing,

bil-low-y sea of maize! The Corn is King; his sceptre bring; and

loud our song of praise; Sway-ing, sway-ing, beautiful, wondrous maize! Blade,

tas-sel and ear with floss so fair, thou born of sum-mer days!

MONARCH OF THE WOODS.

(FOR ARBOR DAY.)

J. W. CHERRY.

Bold. *f*

1. Be-hold the mon-arch of the woods! The might-y old oak

f

2. How oft the mon-arch of the woods, Up-on a sum-mer's

fz

tree; He braves the ra-ging of the storm, On

fz

day, Has seen the mer-ry chil-dren sport, And

fz

land or roll-ing sea; He waves his branch-es deck'd with green, In

f *mf* *f*

'neath its shad-ow play; From youth to man-hood they spring up, And

f *mf* *f*

Mel. Fourth Rd.

rall.

sum - mer's gold - en glow, And i - vy clothes his
old age comes at last, Then green grass waves up -

leaf - less form Thro' win - ter's frost and snow: King
on their graves, And all life's dreams are past! Yet

a tempo e con spirilo.

Time, the con - quer - or of all, He bold - ly doth de - fy, For
strong - er grows the might - y tree, In hale and heart - y prime, And

green and heart - y will he stand When a - ges have gone by.
stands the mon - arch of the woods, De - fy - ing age and time.

Repeat Chorus ad lib.

Green and heart - y, green and heart - y, heart - y will he
Stands the mon - arch of the woods, the mon - arch of the


stand, When a - ges have gone by, When a - ges have gone by.
woods, De - fy - ing age and time, De - fy - ing age and time.

Mel. Fourth Rd.


GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

Rev. W. WILLIAMS.


F. HÉROLD.



1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah! Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land;
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing stream doth flow;
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;



I am weak, but Thou art might - y, Hold me with thy pow'r - ful hand.
 Let the fie - ry, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney thro'.
 Death of deaths, and all de - struc - tion! Land me safe on Ca - naan's side.



Bread of Heav - en, Bread of Heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
 Strong De - liv - 'rer, Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
 Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to Thee.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

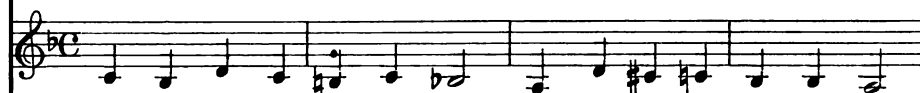
SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT OF DAY.

G. W. DOANE.

C. M. VON WEBER.



1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way;



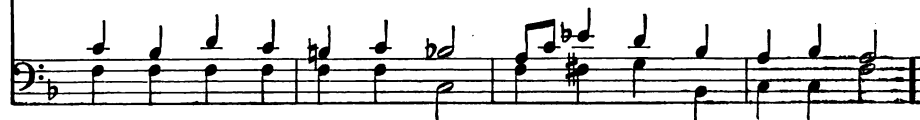
2. Thou, whose all per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes with - out, with - in,
3. Soon from us the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;



Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would com-mune with Thee.

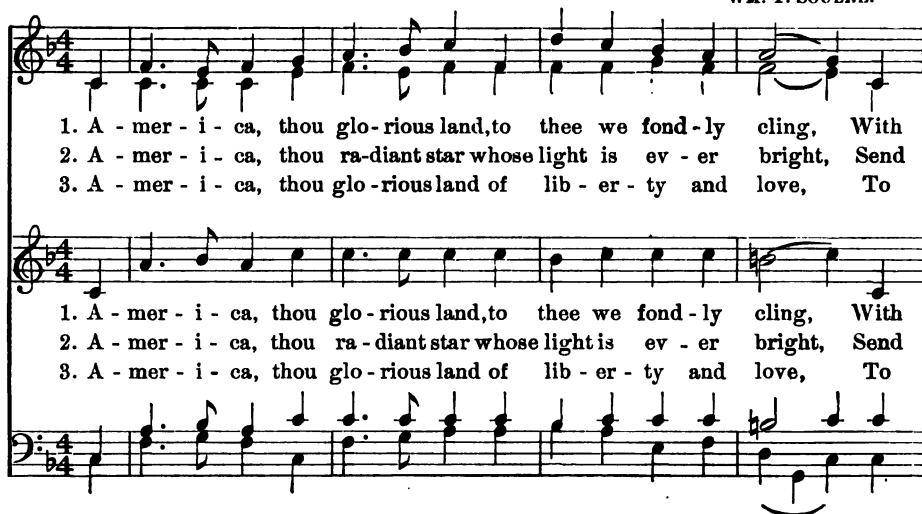


Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault and se - cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

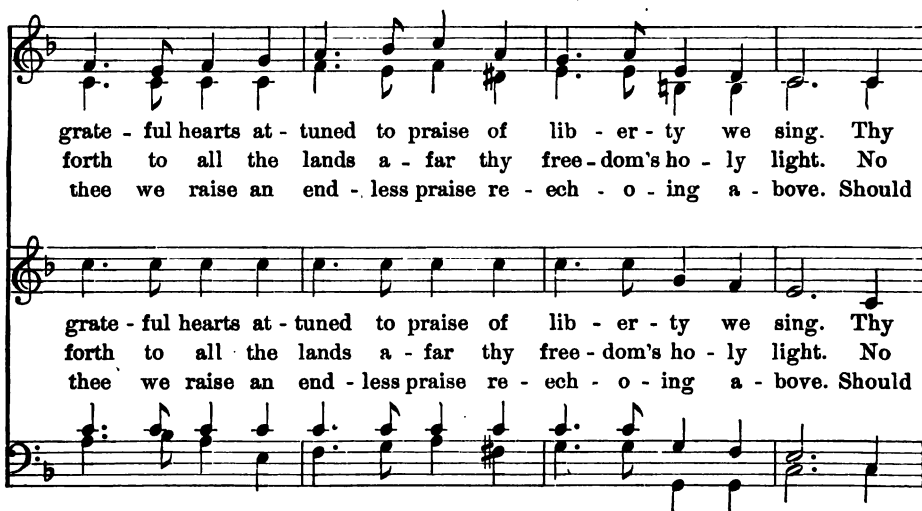


THE NEW AMERICAN HYMN.

WM. T. SOULRE.



1. A - mer - i - ca, thou glo - rious land, to thee we fond - ly cling, With
 2. A - mer - i - ca, thou ra - diant star whose light is ev - er bright, Send
 3. A - mer - i - ca, thou glo - rious land of lib - er - ty and love, To



grate - ful hearts at - tuned to praise of lib - er - ty we sing. Thy
 forth to all the lands a - far thy free - dom's ho - ly light. No
 thee we raise an end - less praise re - ech - o - ing a - bove. Should

p

might - y arm pro - tects us On moun-tain, vale and sea, Thy
sun can e'er be - dim thee, No cloud thy light ob - scure, Shine
threat-'ning clouds o'er - shad - ow Thy bright and peace-ful sky, We'll

p

might - y arm pro - tects us On moun-tain, vale and sea, Thy
sun can e'er be - dim thee, No cloud thy light ob - scure, Shine
threat-'ning clouds o'er - shad - ow Thy bright and peace-ful sky, We'll

p

might - y arm pro - tects us On moun-tain, vale and sea, Thy
sun can e'er be - dim thee, No cloud thy light ob - scure, Shine
threat-'ning clouds o'er - shad - ow Thy bright and peace-ful sky, We'll

cres.

hal - lowed light of free - dom Sheds truth and lib - er - ty.
on, thou might-y peace star, Shine on for - ev - er - more.
stand as men be - fore thee Thy will to do or die.

cres.

hal - lowed light of free - dom Sheds truth and lib - er - ty.
on, thou might-y peace star, Shine on for - ev - er - more.
stand as men be - fore thee Thy will to do or die.

cres.

hal - lowed light of free - dom Sheds truth and lib - er - ty.
on, thou might-y peace star, Shine on for - ev - er - more.
stand as men be - fore thee Thy will to do or die.

REFRAIN.

ff

A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, We'll shout from strand to strand, A -

A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, We'll shout from strand to strand, A -

ff

rit. *rall.*

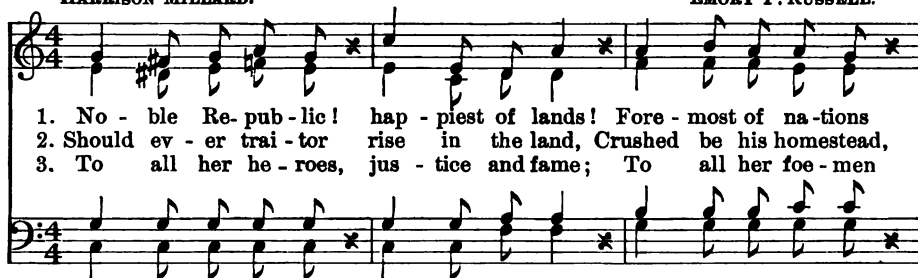
mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, Long live our glo - rious land.

mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, Long live our glo - rious land.

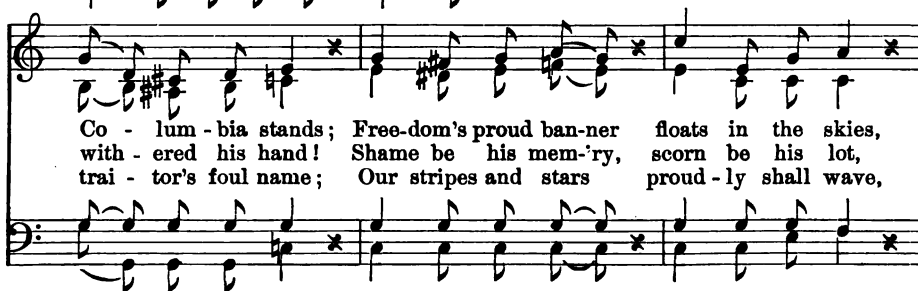
LONG LIVE AMERICA.

HARRISON MILLARD.

EMORY P. RUSSELL.

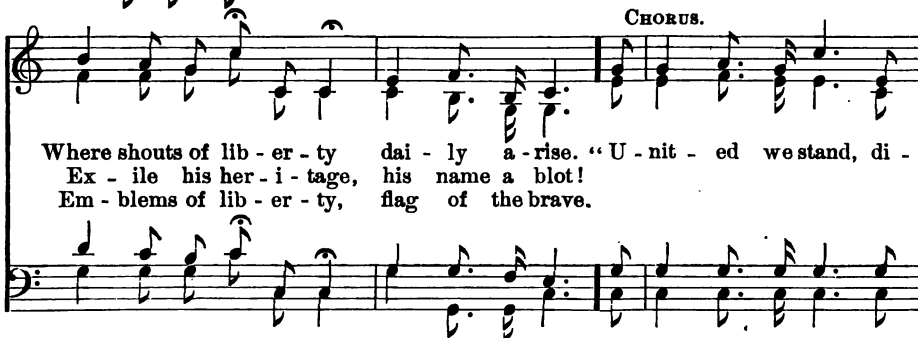


1. No - ble Re - pub - lic! hap - piest of lands! Fore - most of na - tions
 2. Should ev - er trai - tor rise in the land, Crushed be his homestead,
 3. To all her he - roes, jus - tice and fame; To all her foe - men

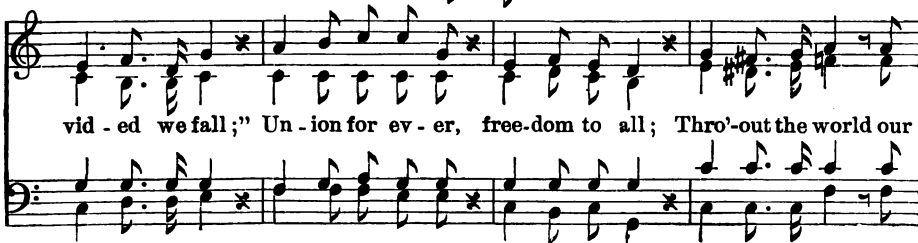


Co - lum - bia stands; Free - dom's proud ban - ner floats in the skies,
 with - ered his hand! Shame be his mem - 'ry, scorn be his lot,
 trai - tor's foul name; Our stripes and stars proud - ly shall wave,

CHORUS.



Where shouts of lib - er - ty dai - ly a - rise. "U - nit - ed we stand, di -
 Ex - ile his her - i - tage, his name a blot!
 Em - blems of lib - er - ty, flag of the brave.



vid - ed we fall;" Un - ion for ev - er, free - dom to all; Thro' - out the world our

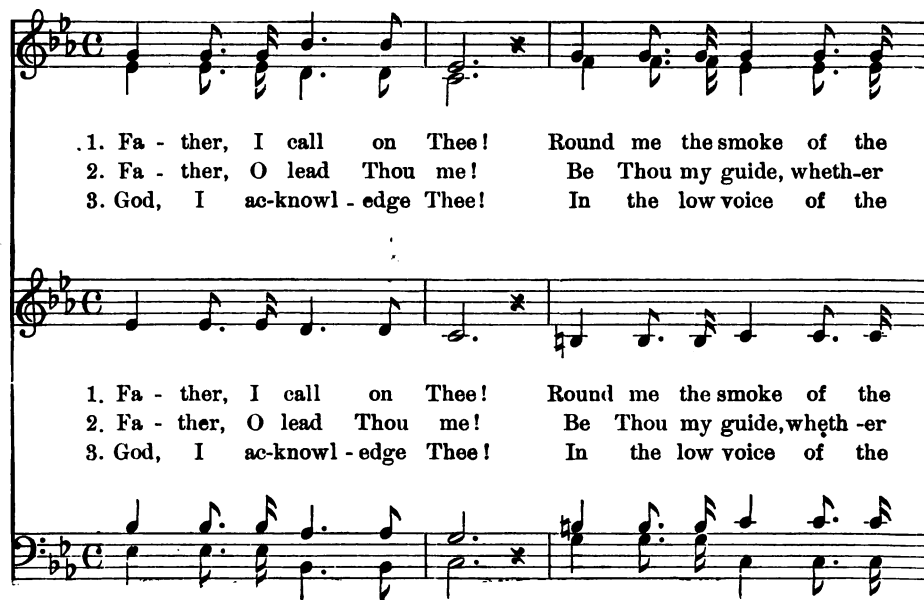


mot - to shall be, Long live A - mer - i - ca, home of the free.

BATTLE PRAYER.

Words from the German of
THEODORE KÖRNER.

F. H. HIMMEL.

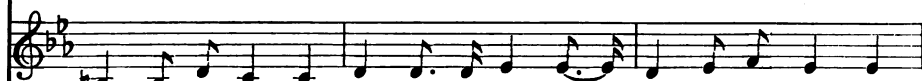


1. Fa - ther, I call on Thee! Round me the smoke of the
2. Fa - ther, O lead Thou me! Be Thou my guide, wheth-er
3. God, I ac-knowl - edge Thee! In the low voice of the

Mel. Fourth Rd.



bat - tle is gloom-ing, O'er me the roll of the can - non is boom-ing;
vic - tor or dy - ing, O - ver me still let Thy ban - ner be fly - ing,
night wind I hear Thee, In the wild tem-pest of bat - tle Thou'rt near me,



bat - tle is gloom-ing, O'er me the roll of the can - non is boom-ing;
vic - tor or dy - ing, O - ver me still let Thy ban - ner be' fly - ing,
night wind I hear Thee, In the wild tem-pest of bat - tle Thou'rt near me,



Cap - tain of Bat - tles, I call on Thee, Fa - ther, O lead Thou me!
Lord where Thou will-est, O lead Thou me, God I ac - knowledge Thee.
Foun - tain of grace, I ac-knowl-edge Thee, Fa - ther, O bless Thou me!



Cap - tain of Bat - tles, I call on Thee, Fa - ther, O lead Thou me!
Lord, where Thou will-est, O lead Thou me, God, I ac - knowledge Thee!
Foun - tain of grace, I ac-knowl-edge Thee, Fa - ther, O bless Thou me!



FROM GLORY UNTO GLORY.

A NEW YEAR'S SONG.

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL.


W. STEVENSON HOYTE.




1. From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! Be this our joy - ous song;
 2. From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! What great things He hath done,
 3. The full - ness of His bless - ing en - com - pass - eth our way;



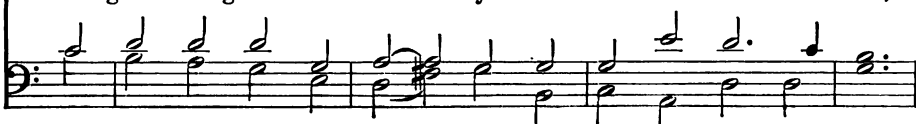
4. And clos - er yet and clos - er the gold - en bonds shall be,
 5. Oh, let our ad - o - ra - tion for all that He hath done,
 6. Now on - ward, ev - er on - ward, from strength to strength we go,

As on the King's own high - way, We brave - ly march a - long.
 What won - ders He hath shown us, what tri - umphs He hath won!
 The full - ness of His prom - is - es crowns ev' - y bright - ning day;



U - nit - ing all who love our Lord in pure sin - cer - i - ty;
 Peal out be - yond the stars of God, while voice and life are one;
 While grace for grace a - bun - dant - ly shall from His full - ness flow,



Mel. Fourth Rd.



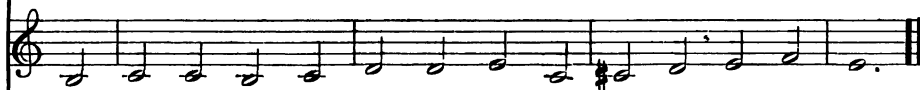
From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! O word of stir - ring cheer,
 From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! What might - y bless - ings crown
 The full - ness of His glo - ry is beam - ing from a - bove,



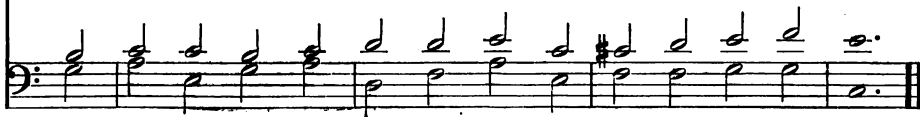
And wid - er yet and wid - er shall the cir - cling glo - ry glow,
 And let our con - se - cra - tion be re - al, deep and true:
 To glo - ry's full fru - i - tion, from glo - ry's fore - taste here,



As dawns the sol - emn bright - ness of an - oth - er glad New Year.
 The lives for which our Lord hath laid His own so free - ly down!
 While more and more we learn to know the full - ness of His love.



As more and more are taught of God that might - y love to know.
 Oh, e - ven now our hearts shall bow, and joy - ful vows re - new.
 Un - til His ver - y pres - ence crown our hap - pi - est New Year.



WASHINGTON.

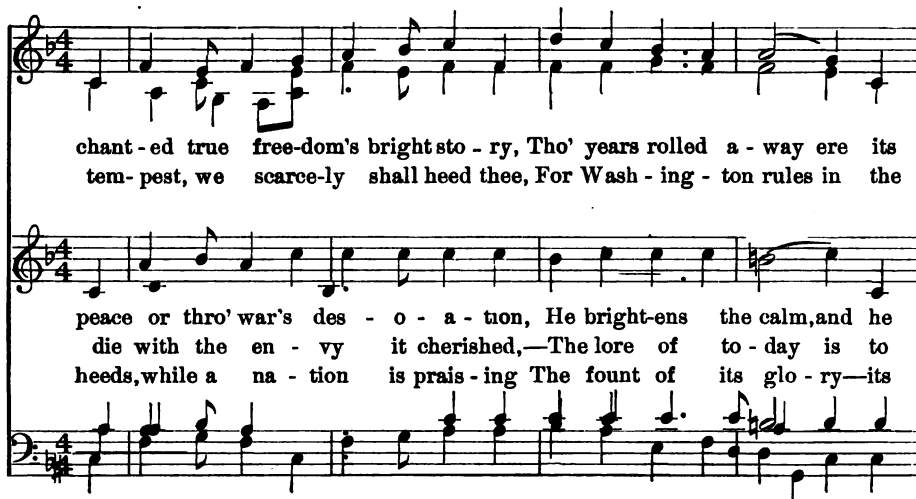
JOHN CHICK MURRAY.

1. O day that re-vealed the grand star of our glo - ry, Though ob-
 2. Roll proud - ly, thou sun, though we hard - ly shall need thee, Or .

3. As, high in his noon - tide, he shines on the na - tion, Un -
 4. Be all as - pi - ra - tions un - ho - ly now per - ished, All .
 5. Tho' scep - ter and sword in the sto - ry are blaz - ing, 'Tis the

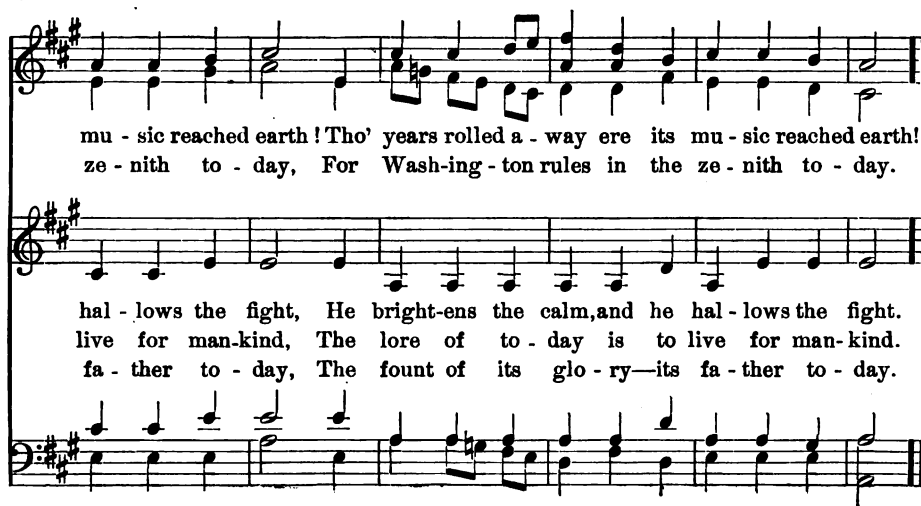
scured for a while 'mid the grace of its birth, When in heav'n was
 wheth - er se - rene and un - cloud - ed thy ray, Or . veiled in the

wan - ing and pure is the flood of his light; Thro' the az - ure of
 wish - es ig - no - ble ex - pelled from the mind; Let . sel - fish - ness
 gran - deur of man - hood en - no - bles the lay; Which the world proudly



chant-ed true free-dom's bright sto - ry, Tho' years rolled a - way ere its
tem-pest, we scarce-ly shall heed thee, For Wash - ing - ton rules in the

peace or thro' war's des - o - a - tion, He bright-ens the calm, and he
die with the en - vy it cherished,—The lore of to - day is to
heeds, while a na - tion is prais - ing The fount of its glo - ry—its



mu - sic reached earth! Tho' years rolled a - way ere its mu - sic reached earth!
ze - nith to - day, For Wash-ing - ton rules in the ze - nith to - day.

hal - lows the fight, He bright-ens the calm, and he hal - lows the fight.
live for man-kind, The lore of to - day is to live for man-kind.
fa - ther to - day, The fount of its glo - ry—its fa - ther to - day.

ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

Rev. S. BARING-GOULD.

Sir ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.



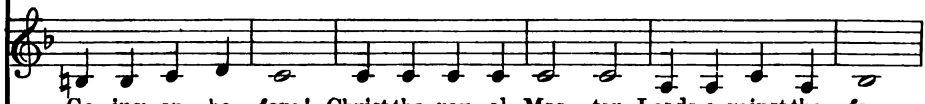
1. Onward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri - umph Sa-tan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol-diers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading



1. Onward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri - umph Sa-tan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol-diers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing



Go-ing on be - fore! Christ the roy - al Mas - ter Leads a - gainst the foe;
 On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one Bod - y we,



Go-ing on be - fore! Christ the roy - al Mas - ter Leads a - gainst the foe;
 On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one Bod - y we,



Mel. Fourth Rd.

CHORUS.



For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go. Onward, Christian sol-diers,
 Broth-ers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your an-thems raise!
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char-i - ty.



For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go. Onward, Christian sol - diers,
 Broth-ers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your anthems raise!
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char-i - ty.



March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore!



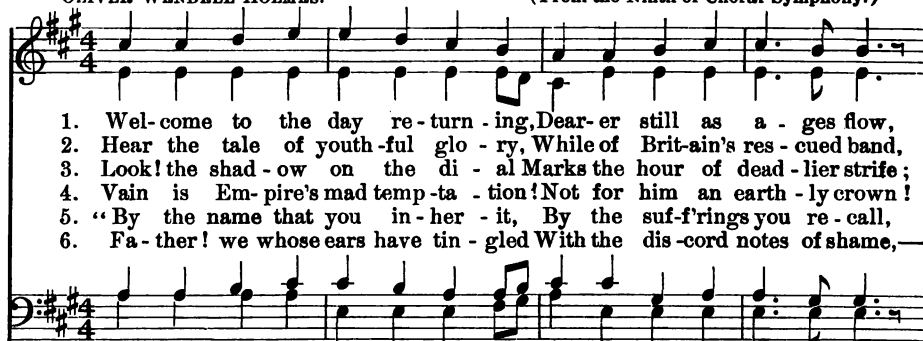
March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore!



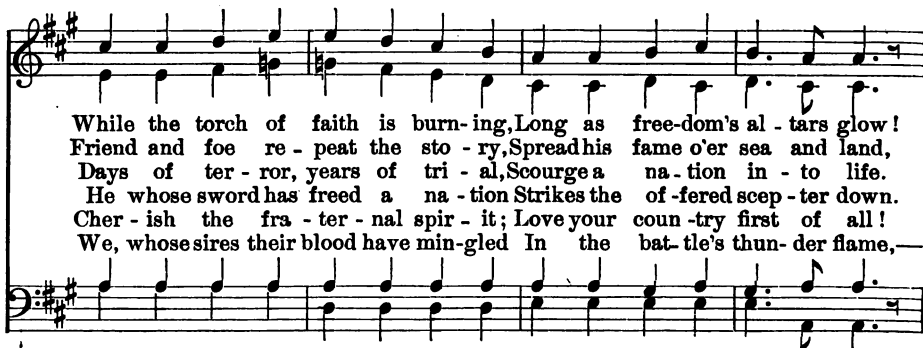
ODE FOR WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.*

February 22, 1732.

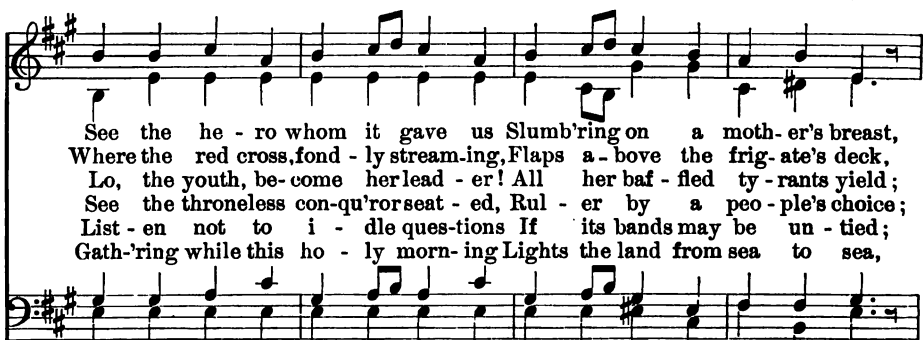
OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.
(From the Ninth or Choral Symphony.)


1. Wel-come to the day re-turn-ing, Dear-er still as a-ges flow,
 2. Hear the tale of youth-ful glo-ry, While of Brit-ain's res-cued band,
 3. Look! the shad-ow on the di-al Marks the hour of dead-lier strife;
 4. Vain is Em-pire's mad temp-ta-tion! Not for him an earth-ly crown!
 5. "By the name that you in-her-it, By the suf-f'rings you re-call,
 6. Fa-ther! we whose ears have tin-gled With the dis-cord notes of shame,—



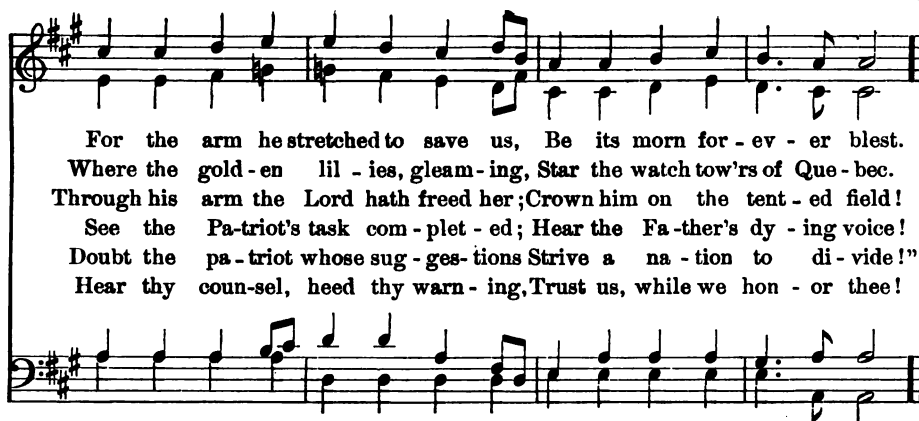
While the torch of faith is burn-ing, Long as free-dom's al-tars glow!
 Friend and foe re-peat the sto-ry, Spread his fame o'er sea and land,
 Days of ter-ror, years of tri-al, Scourge a na-tion in-to life.
 He whose sword has freed a na-tion Strikes the of-fered scep-ter down.
 Cher-ish the fra-ter-nal spir-it; Love your coun-try first of all!
 We, whose sires their blood have min-gled In the bat-tle's thun-der flame,—



See the he-ro whom it gave us Slumb'ring on a moth-er's breast,
 Where the red cross, fond-ly stream-ing, Flaps a-bove the frig-ate's deck,
 Lo, the youth, be-come her lead-er! All her baf-fled ty-rants yield;
 See the throneless con-qu'ror seat-ed, Rul-er by a peo-ple's choice;
 List-en not to i-dle ques-tions If its bands may be un-tied;
 Gath'ring while this ho-ly morn-ing Lights the land from sea to sea,

* Used by arrangement with the publishers, Messrs. HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & Co.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

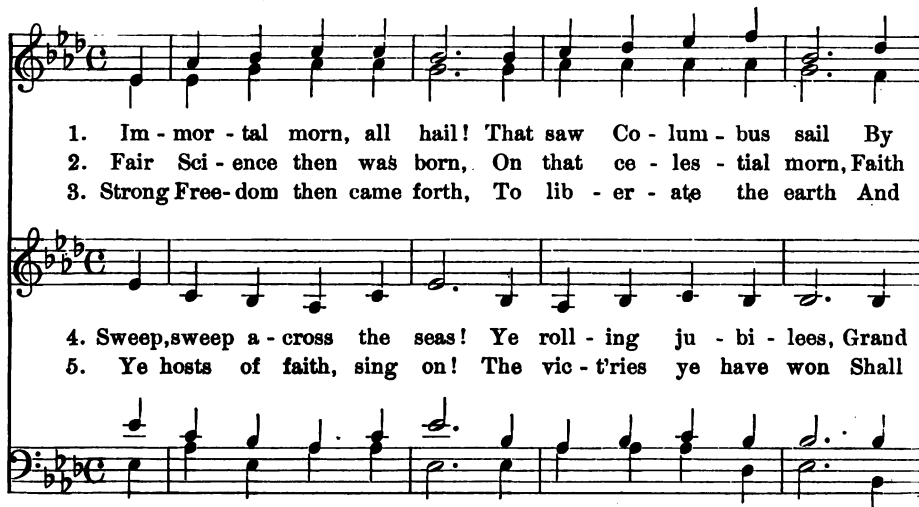


For the arm he stretched to save us, Be its morn for - ev - er blest.
 Where the gold - en lil - ies, gleam - ing, Star the watch tow'rs of Que - bec.
 Through his arm the Lord hath freed her; Crown him on the tent - ed field!
 See the Pa - triot's task com - plet - ed; Hear the Fa - ther's dy - ing voice!
 Doubt the pa - triot whose sug - ges - tions Strive a na - tion to di - vide!"
 Hear thy coun - sel, heed thy warn - ing, Trust us, while we hon - or thee!

DISCOVERY DAY.

October 12, 1492.

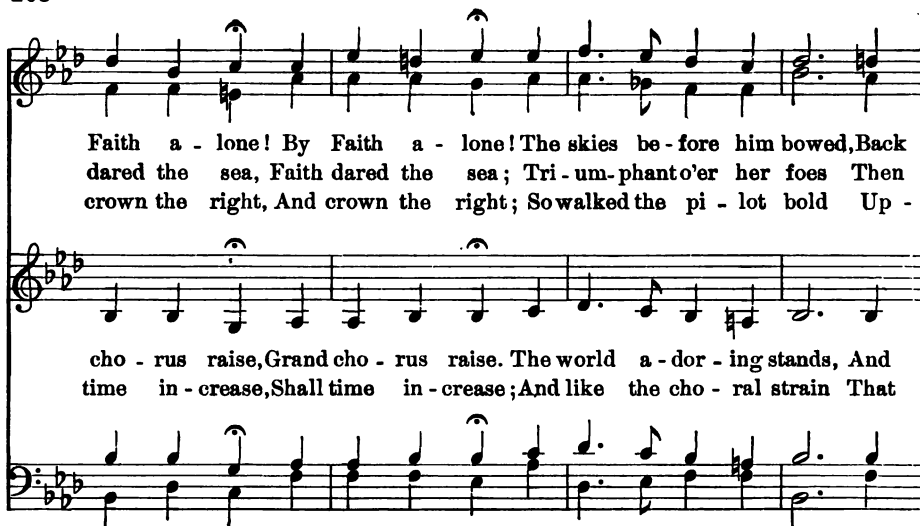
HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH.



1. Im - mor - tal morn, all hail! That saw Co - lum - bus sail By
 2. Fair Sci - ence then was born, On that ce - les - tial morn, Faith
 3. Strong Free - dom then came forth, To lib - er - ate the earth And

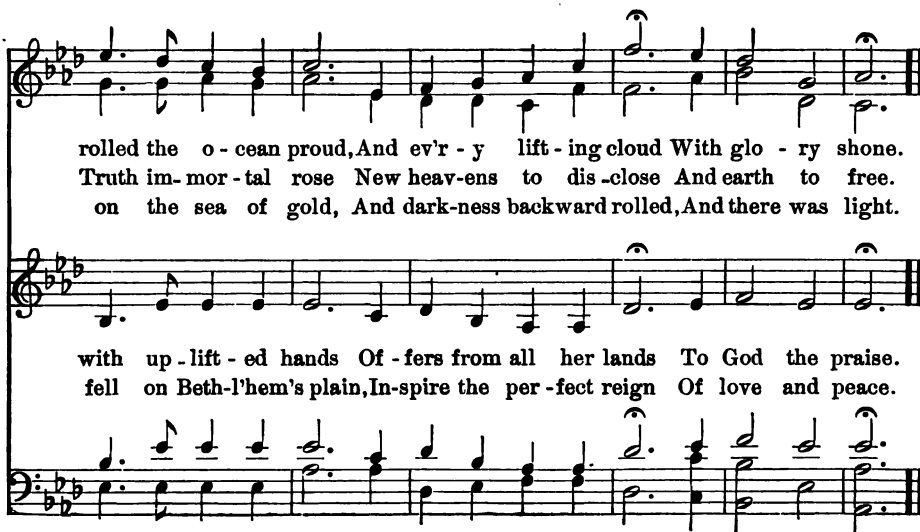
4. Sweep, sweep a - cross the seas! Ye roll - ing ju - bi - lees, Grand
 5. Ye hosts of faith, sing on! The vic - t'ries ye have won Shall

Mel. Fourth Rd.



Faith a - lone! By Faith a - lone! The skies be - fore him bowed, Back
dared the sea, Faith dared the sea; Tri - um - phant o'er her foes Then
crown the right, And crown the right; So walked the pi - lot bold Up -

cho - rus raise, Grand cho - rus raise. The world a - dor - ing stands, And
time in - crease, Shall time in - crease; And like the cho - ral strain That



rolled the o - cean proud, And ev'r - y lift - ing cloud With glo - ry shone.
Truth im - mor - tal rose New heav - ens to dis - close And earth to free.
on the sea of gold, And dark - ness backward rolled, And there was light.

with up - lift - ed hands Of - fers from all her lands To God the praise.
fell on Beth - l'hem's plain, In - spire the per - fect reign Of love and peace.

O NATIVE LAND.

UNISON CHORUS.

F. REICHARDT.

1. O na - tive land! O na - tive land! Filled are our hearts with love for
 2. O na - tive land! O na - tive land! Be thou a cham - pion strong and

thee, Home of all truth and lib - er - ty! In grief and pain,
 bold, And with thy love the weak up - hold! If but in God

We shall re - main Faith - ful to thee, O na - tive land, O na - tive land!
 Thou dost be - lieve, The no - blest deeds Thou wilt a - chieve, O na - tive land!

Mel. Fourth Rd.

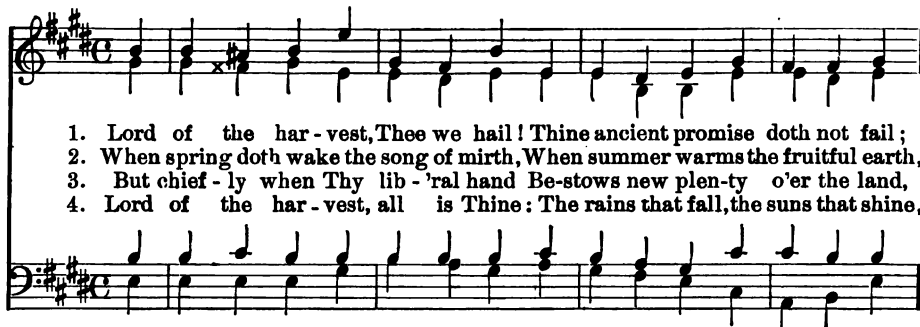
LORD OF THE HARVEST.

(THANKSGIVING HYMN.)

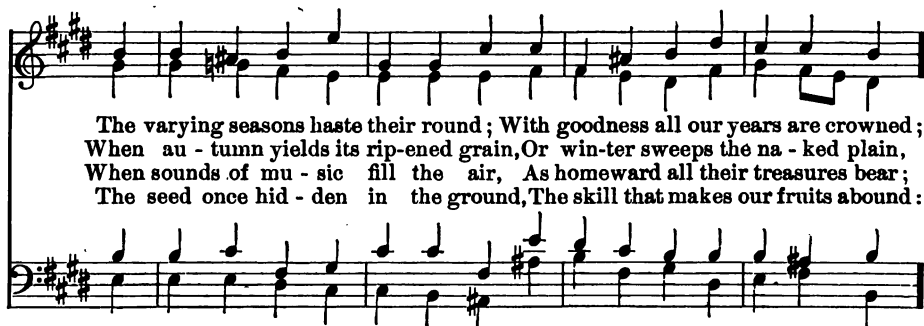
UNISON CHORUS.

Rev. J. H. GURNEY.

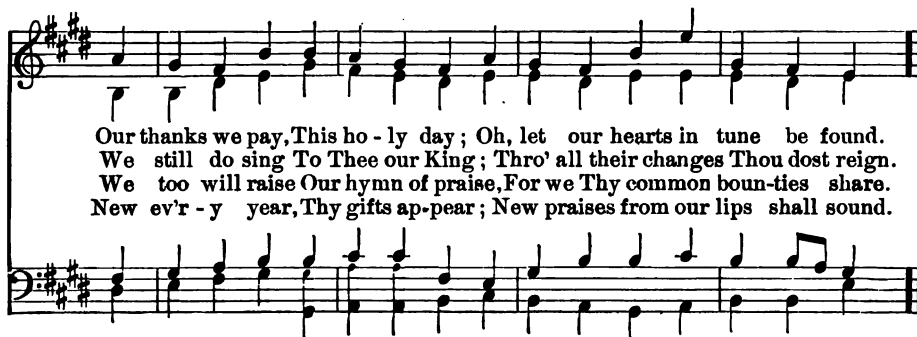
H. J. GAUNTLETT



1. Lord of the har - vest, Thee we hail ! Thine ancient promise doth not fail ;
 2. When spring doth wake the song of mirth, When summer warms the fruitful earth,
 3. But chief - ly when Thy lib - 'ral hand Be-stows new plen-ty o'er the land,
 4. Lord of the har - vest, all is Thine : The rains that fall, the suns that shine,



The varying seasons haste their round ; With goodness all our years are crowned ;
 When au - tumn yields its rip-ened grain, Or win-ter sweeps the na - ked plain,
 When sounds of mu - sic fill the air, As homeward all their treasures bear ;
 The seed once hid - den in the ground, The skill that makes our fruits abound :



Our thanks we pay, This ho - ly day ; Oh, let our hearts in tune be found.
 We still do sing To Thee our King ; Thro' all their changes Thou dost reign.
 We too will raise Our hymn of praise, For we Thy common boun-ties share.
 New ev'r - y year, Thy gifts ap-pear ; New praises from our lips shall sound.

Mel. Fourth Ra.

LANDING OF THE PILGRIMS.

December 22, 1620.

FELICIA HEMANS.

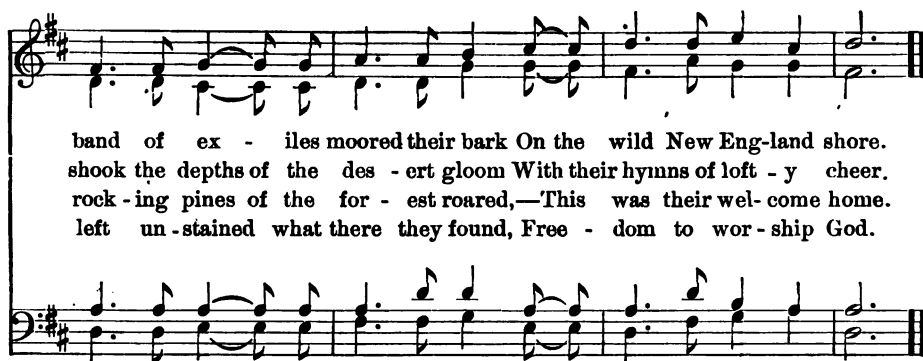
Mrs. BROWNE.

1. The break-ing waves dashed high On a stern and rockbound coast, And the
 2. Not as the con-qu'ror comes, They, the true-heart-ed, came; Not
 3. A - midst the storm they sang, And the stars heard, and the sea! And the
 4. What sought they thus a - far? Bright jew - els of the mine? The

woods a - gainst a storm-y sky Their gi - ant branches tossed; And the
 with the roll of stir-ring drums, And the trumpet that sings of fame; Not
 sound-ing aisles of the dim woods rang To the an - them of the free. The
 wealth of the seas, the spoils of war? They sought a faith's pure shrine. Ay,

heav - y night hung dark, The hills and wa - ters o'er, When a
 as the fly - ing come, In si - lence and in fear; They
 o - cean ea - gle soared From his nest by the white wave's foam, And the
 call it ho - ly ground, The soil where first they trod! They have

Mel. Fourth Rd.



band of ex - iles moored their bark On the wild New Eng-land shore.
 shook the depths of the des - ert gloom With their hymns of loft - y cheer.
 rock - ing pines of the for - est roared,—This was their wel - come home.
 left un - stained what there they found, Free - dom to wor - ship God.

GOD GUARD COLUMBIA.

Rev. HENRY C. MCCOOK, D.D.

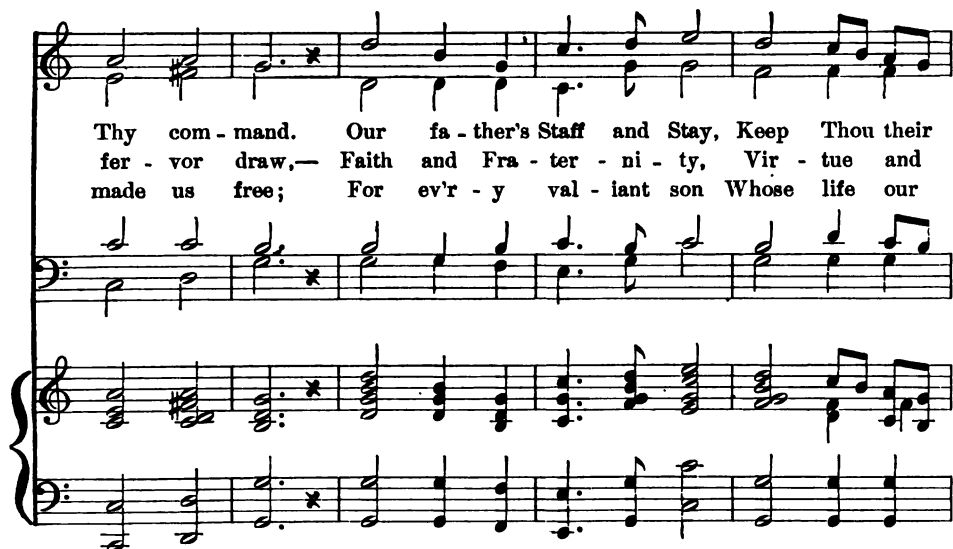
GEORGE B. NEVIN.



1. Al - might - y Lord of All, The na - tions rise and fall At
 2. From Thee the sa - cred fires Here kin - dled by our sires, Their
 3. We bless thee for the hand That led the he - ro band Who

Copyright, 1901, by HENRY C. MCCOOK. — GEORGE B. NEVIN.

Mel. Fourth Rd.



Thy com - mand. Our fa - ther's Staff and Stay, Keep Thou their
fer - vor draw, — Faith and Fra - ter - ni - ty, Vir - tue and
made us free; For ev'r - y val - iant son Whose life our

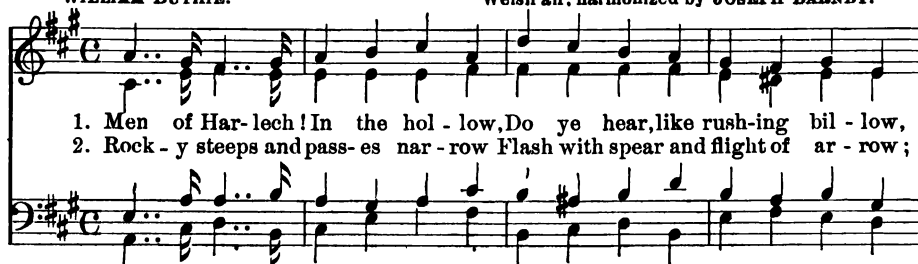


chil - dren's way! God guard Co - lum - bi - a, Our Fa - ther - land!
In - dus - try, Love of the Truth and Thee, Free - dom and Law!
free - dom won, O God of Wash - ing - ton, We hon - or Thee!

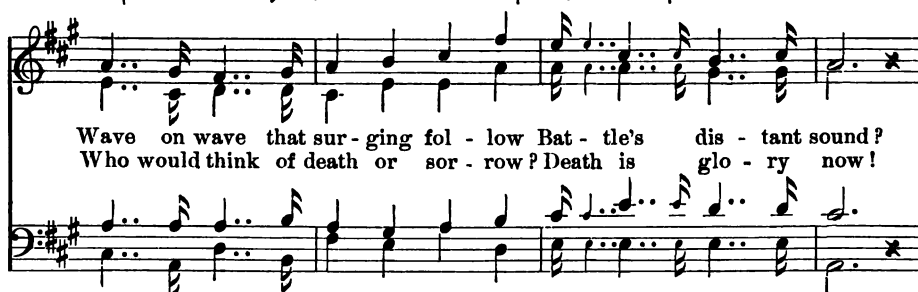
MARCH OF THE MEN OF HARLECH.

WILLIAM DUTHIE.

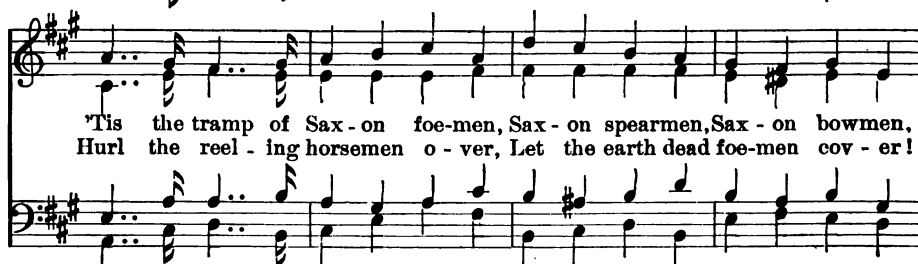
Welsh air, harmonized by JOSEPH BARNEY.



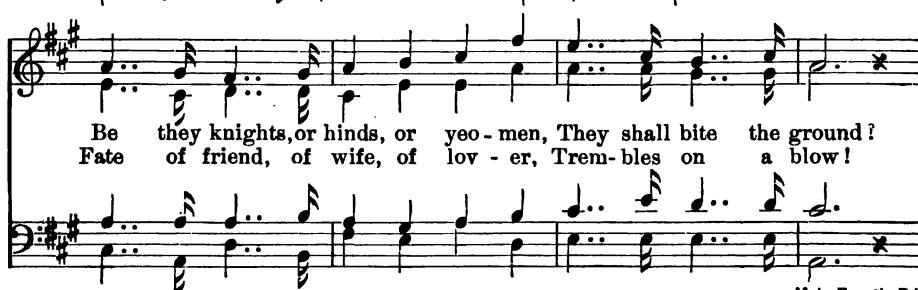
1. Men of Har-lech! In the hol-low, Do ye hear, like rush-ing bil-low,
2. Rock-y steeps and pass-es nar-row Flash with spear and flight of ar-row;



Wave on wave that sur-ging fol-low Bat-tle's dis-tant sound?
Who would think of death or sor-row? Death is glo-ry now!



'Tis the tramp of Sax-on foe-men, Sax-on spearmen, Sax-on bowmen,
Hurl the reel-ing horse-men o-ver, Let the earth dead foe-men cov-er!



Be they knights, or hinds, or yeo-men, They shall bite the ground?
Fate of friend, of wife, of lov-er, Trem-bles on a blow!

Mel. Fourth Rd.

Loose the folds a - sun - der, Flag we con - quer un - der! The
Strands of life are riv - en! Blow for blow is giv - en, In

plac - id sky now bright on high Shall launch its bolts in thun - der
dead - ly lock, or bat - tle shock, And mer - cy shrieks to heav - en!

On - ward! 'tis our coun - try needs us, He is brav - est, he who leads us!
Men of Har - lech! young and hoar - y, Would you win a name in sto - ry?

Hon - or's self now proud - ly heads us, Free - dom! God, and Right!
Strike for home, for life, for glo - ry! Free - dom! God, and Right!

A TYROLESE CAROL.

1. Come, shepherds, come! shake off your sleep, And ope your wea - ry eyes; 'Tis
 2. A - round the hut where - in I slept A glow of light was seen, And
 3. We, too, this wel - come news did hear From an - gels in ' the air, They

time to leave your fold - ed sheep, Come, shepherds, come, a - rise. Hark!
 gold - en strings of harps were swept By an - gels clad in sheen. What
 bade us cast a - way all fear, And to the town re - pair. We

an - gels clad in bright ar - ray, Burst forth in heav'n - ly song; See!
 sounds of joy the air then stirr'd, What hymns of ho - ly rest! In
 has - tened to the hum - ble stall, The Ho - ly Child we sought; On

night grows bright-er than the day, Lit by their glis - t'ning throng.
 ter - ra pax a - bove I heard, And *Chris - tus* na - tus est.
 bend - ed knee each one did fall, And hum - ble of - f'rings brought.

NOW THE DAY IS OVER.

SABINE BARING-GOULD.

J. BARNEY.

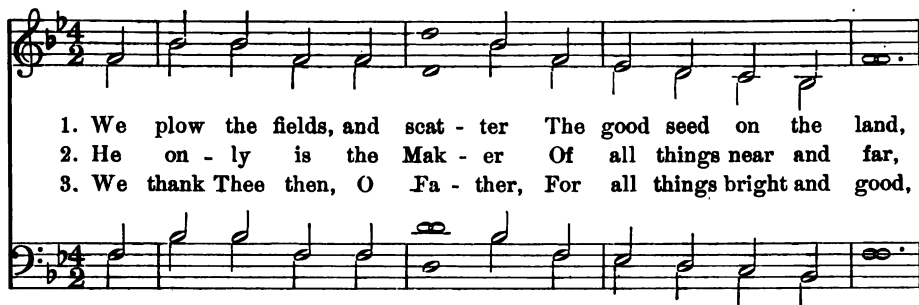
1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
 2. Now the dark - ness gath - ers, Stars be - gin to peep,
 3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of Thee,
 4. Com - fort ev'r - y suf - frer Watch - ing late in pain;
 5. Through the long night watch - es May Thine an - gels spread
 6. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise

Shad - ows of the even - ing Steal a - cross the sky.
 Birds and beasts and flow - ers Soon will be a - sleep.
 Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 Those who plan some e - vil, From their sin re - strain.
 Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
 Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes. A - MEN.

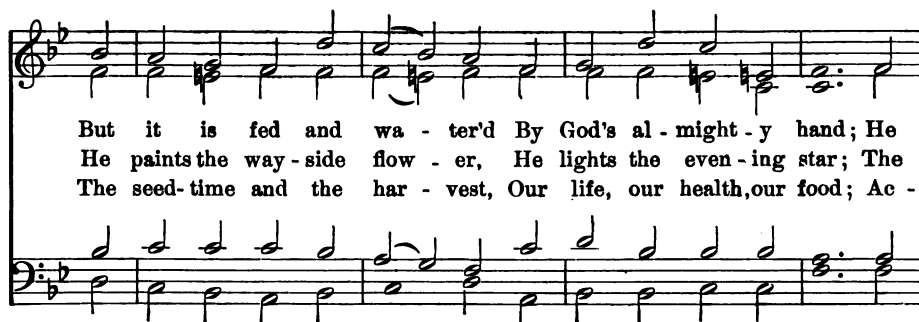
even - ing Steal a - cross the sky.
 flow - ers Soon will be a - sleep.
 toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 e - vil, From their sin re - strain.
 bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
 sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

A HARVEST SONG.

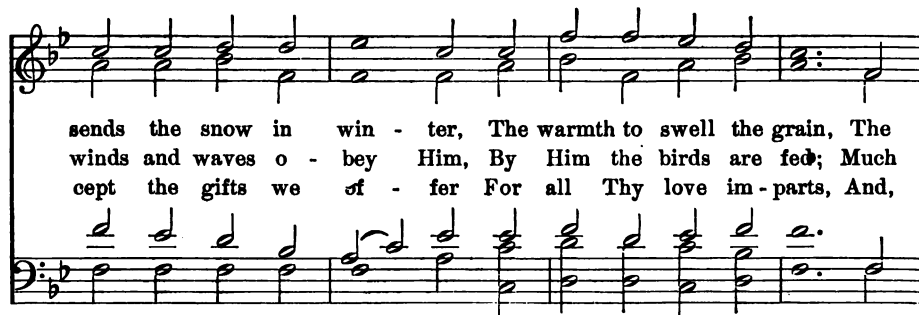
(For Thanksgiving.)



1. We plow the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
 2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far,
 3. We thank Thee then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good,



But it is fed and wa - ter'd By God's al - might - y hand; He
 He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the even - ing star; The
 The seed-time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food; Ac -



sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The
 winds and waves o - bey Him, By Him the birds are fed; Much
 cept the gifts we of - fer For all Thy love im - parts, And,

breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
 more to us, His chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
 what Thou most de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

All good gifts a - round us Are sent from Heav'n a - bove,

Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, For all . . . His love.

THE OLD YEAR.

MABEL HAY BARROWS.

KLOSS.

Moderato.

1. The old year lies dy - ing, (Now soft - ly sing,) Bare tree-tops bend
 2. We bring him thanks-giv - ing, (He blessed our youth,) His er - rors for-
 3. The old year is leav - ing, (We loved him well,) Though true is our

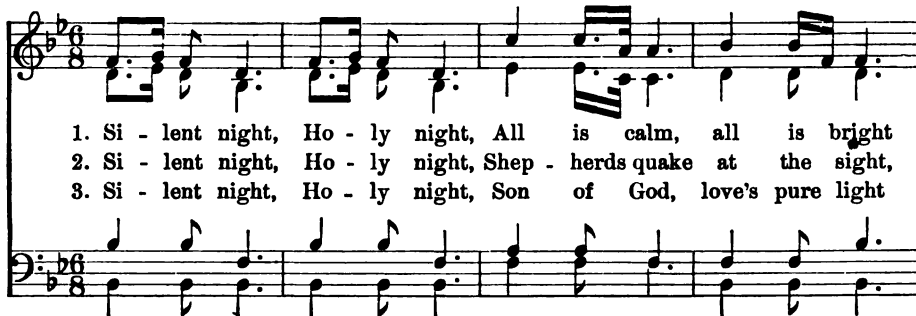
sigh - ing, The wind - knells ring. In peace he is sleep - ing In
 giv - ing For all his truth; A heart - ful of pleas - ure, A
 griev - ing, In last fare - well, — We turn from the old year, Who

shroud of snow; He heeds not our weep - ing, (Sing low, sing low.)
 touch of pain, — His gifts we will treas - ure, — He comes not a - gain.
 lies so cold, Our face to the new year, Our heart to the old.

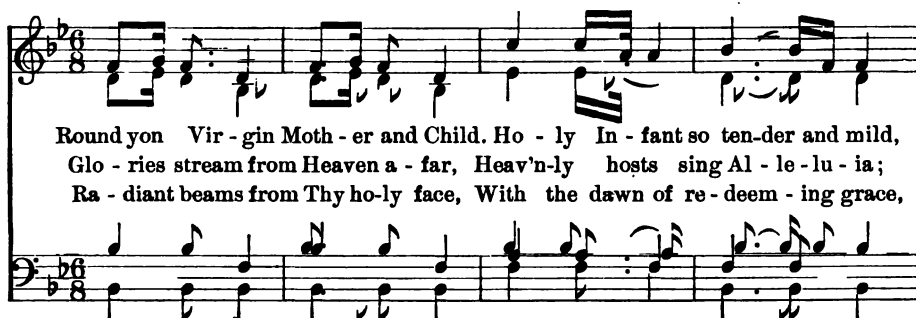
HOLY NIGHT.

UNISON SONG.

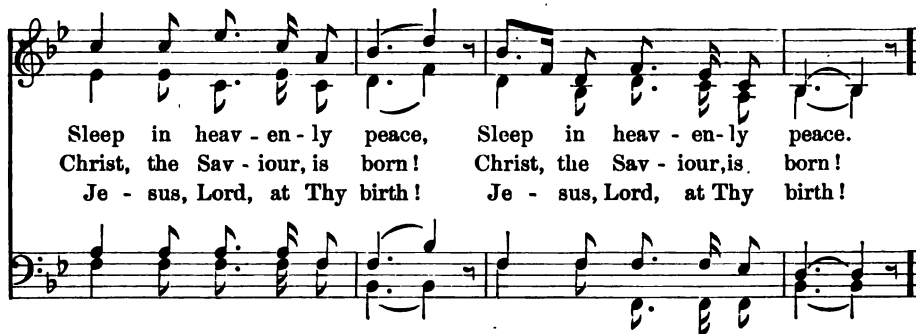
MICHAEL HAYDN.



1. Si - lent night, Ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright
 2. Si - lent night, Ho - ly night, Shep - herds quake at the sight,
 3. Si - lent night, Ho - ly night, Son of God, love's pure light



Round yon Vir - gin Moth - er and Child. Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild,
 Glo - ries stream from Heaven a - far, Heav'n - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia;
 Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,



Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
 Christ, the Sav - iour, is born! Christ, the Sav - iour, is born!
 Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth! Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth!

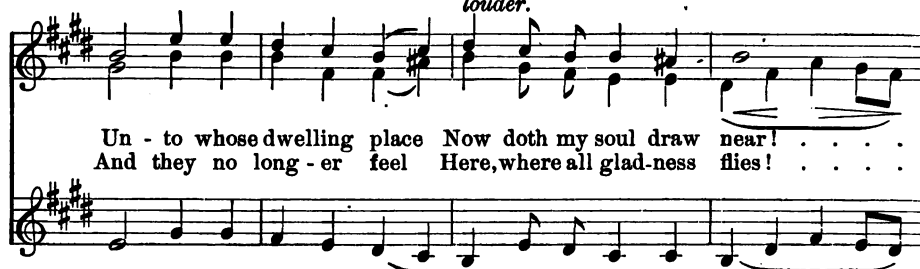
HOW THEY SO SOFTLY REST.

H. W. LONGFELLOW.

W. T. DRANE.

Softly and slowly.


1. How they so soft - ly rest, All, all the ho - ly dead,
2. And they no long - er weep Here, where com-plaint is still!

louder.


Un - to whose dwelling place Now doth my soul draw near!
And they no long - er feel Here, where all glad-ness flies!

very softly.


How they so soft - ly rest, All in their si - lent graves,
And by the cy - press - es Soft - ly o'er-shad - ow - ed,

softly. slower to the end.


Deep in cor - rup - tion Slow - ly down sink - ing!
Un - til the an - gel Calls them, they slum - ber.

AMERICA.

223

S. F. SMITH.

HENRY CARRY (?).

1. My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee—Land of the no - ble free—
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees,
 4. Our fa - thers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died! Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
 To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free - dom's

Pil - grim's pride! From ev'r - y moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

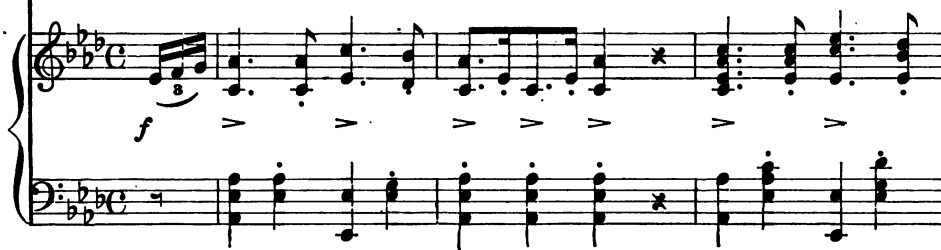
HAIL, COLUMBIA!

JOSEPH HOPKINSON.
Allegro maestoso.

Prof. PHYLIA.



1. Hail, Co-lum-bia! hap - py land! Hail, ye he - roes,
2. Im - mor - tal pa - triots, rise once more! De - fend your rights, de -
3. Sound, sound the trump of fame, Let . . Wash - ing -
4. Be - hold the chief who now com - mands, Once more to serve his



heav'n-born band! Who fought and bled in Free-dom's cause, Who
fend your shore; Let no rude foe with im - pious hand, Let
ton's great name Ring thro' the world with loud ap - plause! Ring
coun - try, stands, The rock on which the storm will beat! The



fought and bled in Free - dom's cause, And, when the storm of
no rude foe with im - pious hand, In - vade the shrine where
through the world with loud ap - plause! Let ev'r - y clime, to
rock on which the storm will beat! But armed in vir - tue,

> > > > *cres.*

war was gone, En - joyed the peace your val - or won. Let
sa - cred lies Of toil and blood the well-earned prize. While
Free - dom dear, Lis - ten with a joy - ful ear; With
firm and true, His hopes are fixed on heav'n and you. When

in - de - pend - ence be our boast, Ev - er mind - ful
 of - fring peace, sin - cere and just, In Heav'n we place a
 e - qual skill, with stead - y power, He gov - erns in the
 hope was sink - ing in dis - may, When gloom ob - scured Co -

ff

what it cost; . . Ev - er grate - ful for the prize, .
 man - ly trust, That truth and jus - tice shall pre - vail, And
 fear - ful hour Of hor - rid war, or guides with ease, The
 lum - bia's day, His stead - y mind, from chan - ges free, Re -

f

Let its al - tar reach the skies. Firm, u - nit - ed
 ev' - y scheme of bond - age fail. Firm, u - nit - ed
 hap - pier time of hon - est peace. Firm, u - nit - ed
 solved on death or lib - er - ty. Firm, u - nit - ed

cres. *ff*

let us be, Ral - lying round our lib - er - ty!

As a band of brothers joined, Peace and safe - ty we shall find.

cres. 3

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.
Con spirito.

Dr. SAMUEL ARNOLD.



1. Oh! . say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so
2. On the shore, dim - ly seen thro' the mist of the deep, Where the
3. And where is that band who so vaunt - ing - ly swore, 'Mid the
4. Oh! . thus be it ev - er when free - men shall stand Be -



Mel. Fourth Ed.



proud - ly we hail'd at the twi-light's last gleaming? Whose stripes and bright
 foe's haughty host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What's that which the
 hav - oc of war and the bat - tle's con - fu - sion, A home and a
 tween their lov'd home and the war's des - o - la - tion, Blest with vic - try and



stars, thro' the per - il - ous fight, O'er the ram - parts we watch'd, were so
 breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con -
 coun - try they'd leave us no more? Their blood has wash'd out their foul
 peace, may the Heav'n-res-cued land Praise the Pow'r that hath made and pre -



gal - lant - ly stream - ing. And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs bursting in
 ceals, half dis - clos - es? Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first
 foot - steps' pol - lu - tion. No ref - uge could save the hire - ling and
 served us a na - tion. Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is

air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
 beam, In full glo - ry re - flect - ed, now shines in the stream.
 slave From the ter - ror of flight or the gloom of the grave.
 just, And this be our mot - to, "In God is our trust."

1. O . . say, does that star - span - gled ban - ner yet
 2. 'Tis the star - span - gled ban - ner, oh, long may it .
 (2d ALTO *ad lib.*)

3. And the star - span - gled ban - ner in tri - umph shall
 4. And the star - span - gled ban - ner in tri - umph shall

wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

COLUMBIA, THE GEM OF THE OCEAN.

DAVID T. SHAW.

DAVID T. SHAW.

Maestoso.

1. Oh! Co-lum-bia, the gem of the o-cean, The
 2. When war winged its wide des-o-la-tion, And
 3. The... star-span-gled ban-ner bring hith-er, O'er Co-

home of the brave and the free, The shrine of each pa-triot's de-
 threat-ened the land to de-form, The ark then of free-dom's foun-
 lum-bia's true sons let it wave; May the wreaths they have won nev-er

vo-tion, A world of-fers hom-age to thee. Thy
 da-tion, Co-lum-bia, rode safe thro' the storm; With
 with-er, Nor its stars cease to shine on the brave. May the

Mel. Fourth Rd.

man - dates make he - roes as - sem - ble, When
gar - lands of vic - t'ry a - round her, When so
serv - ice u - nit - ed ne'er sev - er, But .

Lib - er - ty's form stands in view; Thy ban - ners make tyr - an - ny
proud - ly she bore her brave crew; With her flag proud - ly float - ing be -
hold to their col - ors so true; The ar - my and na - vy for -

trem - ble, When borne by the red, white, and blue,
fore her, The boast of the red, white, and blue,
ev - er, Three cheers for the red, white, and blue,

CHORUS.

1. When borne by the red, white, and blue, When
 2. The boast of the red, white, and blue, The

3. Three cheers for the red, white, and blue, Three

borne by the red, white, and blue; Thy ban-ners make tyr - an - ny
 boast of the red, white, and blue; With her flag proud-ly float-ing be -

cheers for the red, white, and blue; The ar-my and na - vy for -

trem - ble, When borne by the red, white, and blue. .
 fore her, The boast of the red, white, and blue. .

ev - er, Three cheers for the red, white, and blue. .

THE FATHERLAND.

EDVARD GRIEG.

1. O God of Hosts, with Thy strong hand pro -
 2. O King of kings, with Thy pure might de -
 3. Let all who toil just due re - ceive, let

fect our homes and Fa - ther - land! Be Thou our shield in
 fend us from all wrong and spite. When man with man shall
 him who hires true worth per - ceive; Let strife and bit - ter

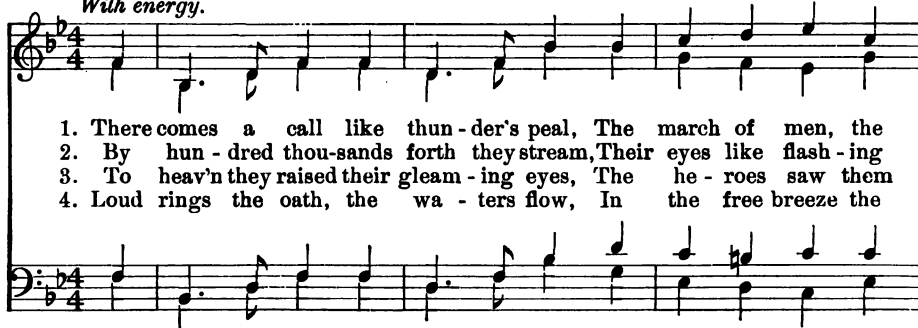
war or peace, and guide our steps till life shall cease.
 strive in vain, let all Thy peace, Thy mer - cy claim.
 mal - ice die with faith in Thee and hope on high.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

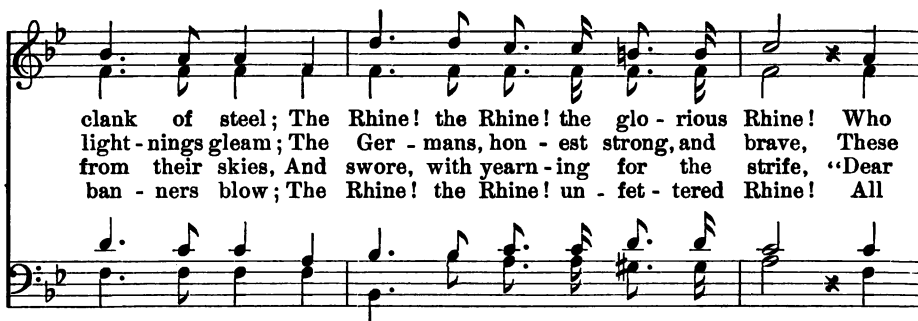
THE WATCH ON THE RHINE.

MAX SCHNECKENBURGER.

CARL WILHELM.

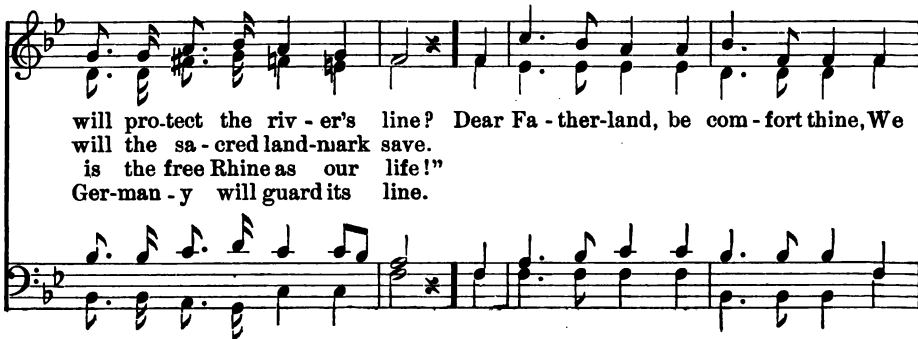
With energy.


1. There comes a call like thun-der's peal, The march of men, the
 2. By hun-dred thou-sands forth they stream, Their eyes like flash-ing
 3. To heav'n they raised their gleam-ing eyes, The he-roes saw them
 4. Loud rings the oath, the wa-ters flow, In the free breeze the



clank of steel; The Rhine! the Rhine! the glo-rious Rhine! Who
 light-nings gleam; The Ger-mans, hon-est strong, and brave, These
 from their skies, And swore, with yearn-ing for the strife, "Dear
 ban-ners blow; The Rhine! the Rhine! un-fet-tered Rhine! All

CHORUS.



will pro-tect the riv-er's line? Dear Fa-ther-land, be com-fort thine, We
 will the sa-cred land-mark save.
 is the free Rhine as our life!"
 Ger-man-y will guard its line.

will pro- tect the riv - er's line; Firm stands thy shield, the Watch, the

Watch on the Rhine, Firm stands thy shield, the Watch, the Watch on the Rhine.

MORNING SONG.

Siellian Hymn.

1. While the morn-ing bells are ring-ing, We to Thee our songs would raise,
2. When the night was fold-ed o'er us, Heav-y dark-ness shut us in;
3. Thanks to Thee, O heaven-ly Fa- ther, For Thine all-pro- tect-ing arm;

Thank-ing Thee for Thy pro- tec-tion, Lift-ing to Thee notes of praise.
But we slept in peace-ful qui-et, Thou our night-ly guard hast been.
Thro' the day, we pray Thee, keep us Free from e - vil, safe from harm.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

GOD EVER GLORIOUS.

(RUSSIAN HYMN.)

S. F. SMITH.
Maestoso.

ALEXIS T. LWOFF.

1. God ev - er glo - ri - ous! Sov - 'reign of na - tions,
2. Still may Thy bless - ing rest, Fa - ther most Ho - ly,

Wav - ing the ban - ner of peace o'er the land; land.
O - ver each moun - tain, rock, riv - er, and shore; shore.

Thine is the vic - to - ry, Thine the sal - va - tion,
Sing Hal - le - lu - jah! Shout in ho - san - nas!

mf *cres.*

Strong to de - liv - er, Own we Thy hand. hand.
 God keep our coun - try Free ev - er - more. more.

COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING.

(ITALIAN HYMN.)

CHARLES WESLEY.

FELICE GIARDINI.

1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name . to sing,
 2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,

1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name . to sing,
 2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,

Mel. Fourth Rd.

Help us to praise. Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our prayer at - tend. Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy

to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days.
word suc-cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY!

Bishop R. HENNER.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, . Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, . all the saints a - dore Thee,
 3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, tho' the dark - ness hide Thee,

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee:
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea,
 Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee,

All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea!
 Which wert, and art, . . and . . ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect in pow'r, . in . . love, and pu - ri - ty.

HALL

Mel. Fourth Rd.

O PARADISE.

FREDERICK W. FABER.

JOSEPH BARNEY.

1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
 2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! The world is grow - ing old;
 3. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I want to sin no more;

Who would not seek the hap - py land, Where they that love are blest?
 Who would not be at rest and free, Where love is nev - er cold?
 I want to be as pure on earth As on Thy spot - less shore.

CHORUS.

Where loy - al hearts, and true,

Where loy - - al hearts, and true, Stand ev - er in the light,

For last stanza.

All rap - ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight. A - MEN.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN.

BERNARD OF CLUNY.

ALEXANDER EWING.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest:
 2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
 3. There is the throne of Da - vid, And there, from care re - leased,

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed.
 And bright with ma - ny an an - gel And all the mar - tyr throng.
 The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast.

I know not, oh, I know not What joys a - wait me there;
 The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
 And they who with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the fight,

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What light be - yond com - pare.
 The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
 For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

PRAISE THE LORD.

(AUSTRIAN HYMN.)

Bishop RICHARD MANT.

UNISON SONG.

JOSEPH HAYDN.

1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, a-dore Him, Praise Him, angels in the height; Sun and
 2. Praise the Lord, for He is glo-rious; Nev-er shall His prom-ise fail; God hath

moon, re-joice be-fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light! Praise the
 made His saints vic-tor-ious, Sin and death shall not pre-vail. Praise the

Lord, for He hath spo-ken; Worlds His might-y voice o-beyed. Laws which
 God of our sal-va-tion, Hosts on high, His pow'r pro-claim; Heav'n and

nev-er shall be bro-ken, For their guid-ance He hath made.
 earth and all cre-a-tion, Laud and mag-ni-fy His name.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

JOY TO THE WORLD.

ISAAC WATTS.

G. F. HANDEL.

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King; Let
 2. Joy to the world, the Sav-iour reigns, Let men their songs em-ploy; While
 3. No more let sin and sor-row grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The

ev'r-y heart pre-pare Him room, And Heav'n and na-ture sing, And
 fields and floods—rocks, hills, and plains Re-peat the sounding joy, Re-
 comes to make His bless-ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
 glo-ries of His right-eous-ness, And won-ders of His love, And

And Heav'n and nature
 Re-peat the sounding
 Far as the curse is
 And wonders of His

Heav'n and na-ture sing, And Heav'n, and Heav'n and na-ture sing.
 peat the sounding joy, Re-peat, re-peat the sound-ing joy.
 as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
 won-ders of His love, And won-ders, won-ders of His love.

sing,
 joy,
 found,
 love,

sing, And Heav'n and na-ture sing,
 joy, Re-peat the sounding joy,
 found, Far as the curse is found,
 love, And won-ders of His love,

OUR COUNTRY.

ALICE C. D. RILEY.

JESSIE L. GAYNOR.

The first system of musical notation for 'Our Country' is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a half note C5. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. It starts with a whole note G3, followed by a half note F#3, a half note E3, and a whole note D3. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody from the first system. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody starts on a half note D4, followed by a quarter note E4, a quarter note F#4, and a half note G4. The system concludes with a double bar line.

1. Oh, moth - er tongue! dear moth - er tongue! How sweet thy tones to me! With
 2. Oh, moth - er land! dear moth - er land! What may I do for thee? I
 3. Oh, think not free - dom may be kept Un - less we watch and pray; Ty -

The third system of musical notation continues the melody from the second system. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody starts on a half note A4, followed by a quarter note B4, a quarter note C5, and a half note D5. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The fourth system of musical notation continues the melody from the third system. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody starts on a half note E5, followed by a quarter note D5, a quarter note C5, and a half note B4. The system concludes with a double bar line.

ech - oes of old lul - la - bys And pray'rs at moth - er's knee. While
 would not lose the birth - right My fa - thers won for me, So
 ran - ic pow'r and help - less slave Are in our midst to - day; May

The fifth system of musical notation continues the melody from the fourth system. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody starts on a half note A4, followed by a quarter note B4, a quarter note C5, and a half note D5. The system concludes with a double bar line.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

mem - 'ry wraps a fragrance sweet A - bout the dear word—home, Oh,
 I must help to speed the day When none op-press'd shall be, If
 we set free the ty-rant's pow'r, May we set free the slave, Live

CHORUS.

I shall love my moth - er tongue Wher-ev - er I may roam Oh, we're
 this fair land re - main the home Of truth and lib - er - ty.
 wor - thy of the stars and stripes, The gift our fa - thers gave.

glad this land is our land, That Eng - lish is our tongue, And we

pledge our hearts' de - vo - tion, Be we old or be we young, To our

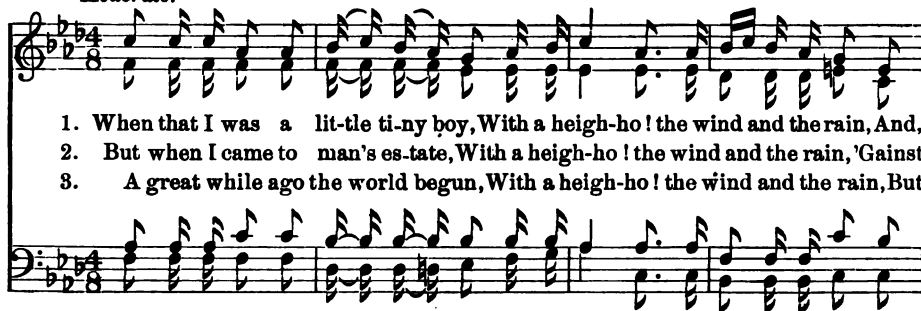
coun - try, our coun - try, This land so fair and brave, And

may the flag of lib - er - ty, — Our flag, for - ev - er wave!

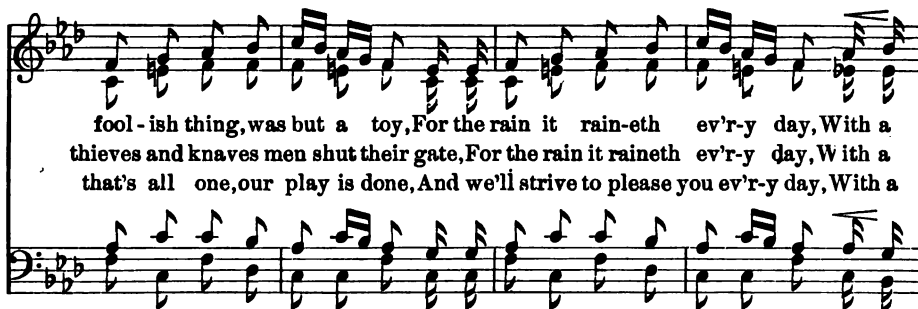
WHEN I WAS A LITTLE BOY.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.
(From "Twelfth Night.")
Moderato.

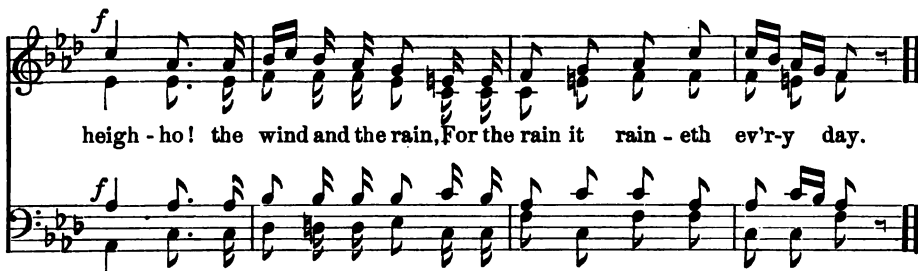
English Melody.



1. When that I was a lit-tle ti-ny boy, With a heigh-ho! the wind and the rain, And,
2. But when I came to man's es-tate, With a heigh-ho! the wind and the rain, 'Gainst
3. A great while ago the world begun, With a heigh-ho! the wind and the rain, But



fool-ish thing, was but a toy, For the rain it rain-eth ev'r-y day, With a
thieves and knaves men shut their gate, For the rain it raineth ev'r-y day, With a
that's all one, our play is done, And we'll strive to please you ev'r-y day, With a



heigh-ho! the wind and the rain, For the rain it rain-eth ev'r-y day.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

HARK! THE VESPER HYMN.

THOMAS MOORE.

Irish melody. (Arr.)

1. Hark! the ves-per hymn is steal-ing O'er the wa-ters, soft and clear;
 2. Now, like moon-light waves re-treat-ing To the shore, it dies a-long;

Near-er yet and near-er peal-ing, And now bursts up-on the ear:
 Now like an-gry sur-ges meet-ing, Breaks the min-gled tide of song:

Ju-bi-la-te, A-men. Far-ther now, now far-ther steal-ing,
 Ju-bi-la-te, A-men. Hark! a-gain, like waves re-treat-ing

Soft it fades up-on the ear: Ju-bi-la-te, A-men.
 To the shore, it dies a-long: Ju-bi-la-te, A-men.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

A SONG OF PRAISE.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

1. O God, Thou art my God a - lone; Ear - ly to
 2. Bet - ter than life it - self, Thy love; Dear - er than
 3. Praise with my heart, my mind, my voice, For all Thy

Thee my soul shall cry; A pil - grim in a
 all be - side, to me; For whom have I in
 mer - cy I will give; My soul shall still in

land un - known, A thirst - y land whose springs are dry.
 Heav'n a - bove, Or what on earth, com - pared to Thee?
 God re - joice, My tongue shall bless Thee while I live.

Mel. Fourth Rd.

SONG OF PEACE.

F. SILCHER.

Tranquilly.








1. All at peace, the stars a - bove Wan - der
 2. Here, in peace, through mead - ows green, Mark the
 3. Earth and heav - en bid us live Peace - ful -
 4. Oh! then let us ban - ish strife, All . each
 5. Like the brook our lives will flow, If . . to

on . . for - ev - - er; Side by side, in bonds of
 brook - let flow - ing; While in its calm face are
 ly . . to - geth - er, Men by peace a - lone can
 oth - er lov - ing; Hand in hand we'll walk thro'
 con - cord giv - en; Till in peace we calm - ly

love, Dimm'd by . dis - cord nev - - er!
 seen Mir - ror'd star - lights glow - - ing!
 give Bless - ings to . . each oth - - er!
 life, E'er in friend - ship mov - - ing!
 go To our . homes in heav - - en!

Mel. Fourth Rd.

MUSIC TERMS AND SIGNS.

- A**, in or at.
ad. lib. = *ad libitum*, at pleasure.
Alla, in the manner of.
Allegretto, merrily, cheerfully; moderately quick degree of speed.
Allegro, merrily, cheerfully. A somewhat quicker tempo than *allegretto*.
Andante, going; a moderate degree of speed. Slower than *allegretto*.
Andantino (for derivation see *andante*). A slightly quicker tempo than *andante*.
Animato, with animation.
a tempo, in the original speed.
cantabile, in a singing manner.
canto, a song.
col, with.
con moto, with motion; usually infers an acceleration of speed.
cres. = *crescendo*, an increase of tone power.
D.C. = *da capo*, from the beginning.
deces. = *decrescendo*, decrease the tone power.
di, of.
Dim. = *diminuendo*, decrease the tone power.
Dolce, sweetly.
D.S. = *dal segno*, from the sign.
e, and.
express. = *espressione*, in an expressive manner.
fine, the end.
f = *forte*, strong.
ff = *fortissimo*, very strong.
grazioso, gracefully.
Larg. = *largando*, with amplitude, fulness.
Largo, with largesse; a slow tempo.
Leggiero, lightly.
Lento, slowly.
maestoso, with majesty.
marcato, in a marked, decisive manner.
marcia, a march.
meno, less.
misterioso, mysteriously.
mf = *mezzo forte*, moderately strong.
mp = *mezzo piano*, moderately soft.
moderato, moderately.
molto, much.
mosso, motion.
P = *piano*, softly.
pp = *pianissimo*, very softly.
piu, a little.
poco, a little.
ppp, see *pianissimo*.
quasi, in the manner of.
Rall. = *rallentando*, becoming slower and softer.
Rit. = *ritardando*, becoming slower.
Ritard = *ritardato*, at a slower speed.
sf = *sforzando*, suddenly loud.
solfeggio, a vocal exercise.
sostenuto, sustained.
spirito, in a spirited manner.
Tempo, speed.
Tranquillo, with tranquillity.
Tutti, all.
un, a, one, and.
vivace, with vivacity.
 *crescendo*.
 *decrescendo*.
 *pause or hold*.
 *accent*.
 *a repeat*.
 *staccato marks*.
 *continue*.

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